

1/-

The Sketch

REGISTERED AS A NEWSPAPER FOR TRANSMISSION IN THE UNITED KINGDOM AND TO CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND BY MAGAZINE POST.



A COCKTAIL!
WITHOUT
GORDON'S
GIN

is a Waste
of the other
Ingredients

Spinet

PURE VIRGINIA
OVAL
CORK TIPPED

20 for 1/6
Also 50's and 100's.

The SUPER
CIGARETTE

**HEDGES
AND
BUTLER** LTD

Established

WINE MERCHANTS
By appointment to H.M. the King
and H.R.H. the Prince of Wales.
WINE LISTS ON APPLICATION
LONDON: 153 REGENT ST., W.1

A.D. 1667.

'Baby
Polly'
Apollinaris
3/- DOZ.

(Bottles included and allowed
6d. doz. on return.)

Supplied by Wine merchants, grocers and stores, or
The Apollinaris Co., Ltd., 4, Stratford Place, London, W.1.



PARIPAN

ENAMEL

"The more you wash it
the better it looks"

Champagne

J. LEMOINE

CUVÉE ROYALE

VINEYARDS AND ESTABLISHMENTS: RILLY-LA-MONTAGNE, REIMS.

SUMMER-TIME BEAUTY.

On the river on the tennis courts, everywhere where out-of-doors pleasure is the order of the day, the girl who is universally admired is she of the unflushed cool complexion who looks as fresh after strenuous effort as though she had just left her toilet table.

BEETHAMS
la-rola

(as pre-war)

is the secret of her charm. She uses it regularly on hands, neck, face and arms, before and after exposure to hot sunlight. So she preserves that delicate peach-like bloom, unmarred by redness and peeling—the admiration and envy of all her friends.

From all Chemists, in bottles, 1/6.

M. BEETHAM & SON, CHELTENHAM SPA, ENGLAND



Happy Mother— Happy Child.

Children's spirits react to the atmosphere in which they move, and mother's reward for cheerfulness—which is sometimes maintained with the greatest difficulty—is in the good temper of her happy children.

Mothers need inexhaustible patience, for which *Good Health* is essential. Good health depends upon perfect regulation of the body's functions. Beecham's Pills enable the system to function naturally, so that cheerfulness and patience become 'second nature.'

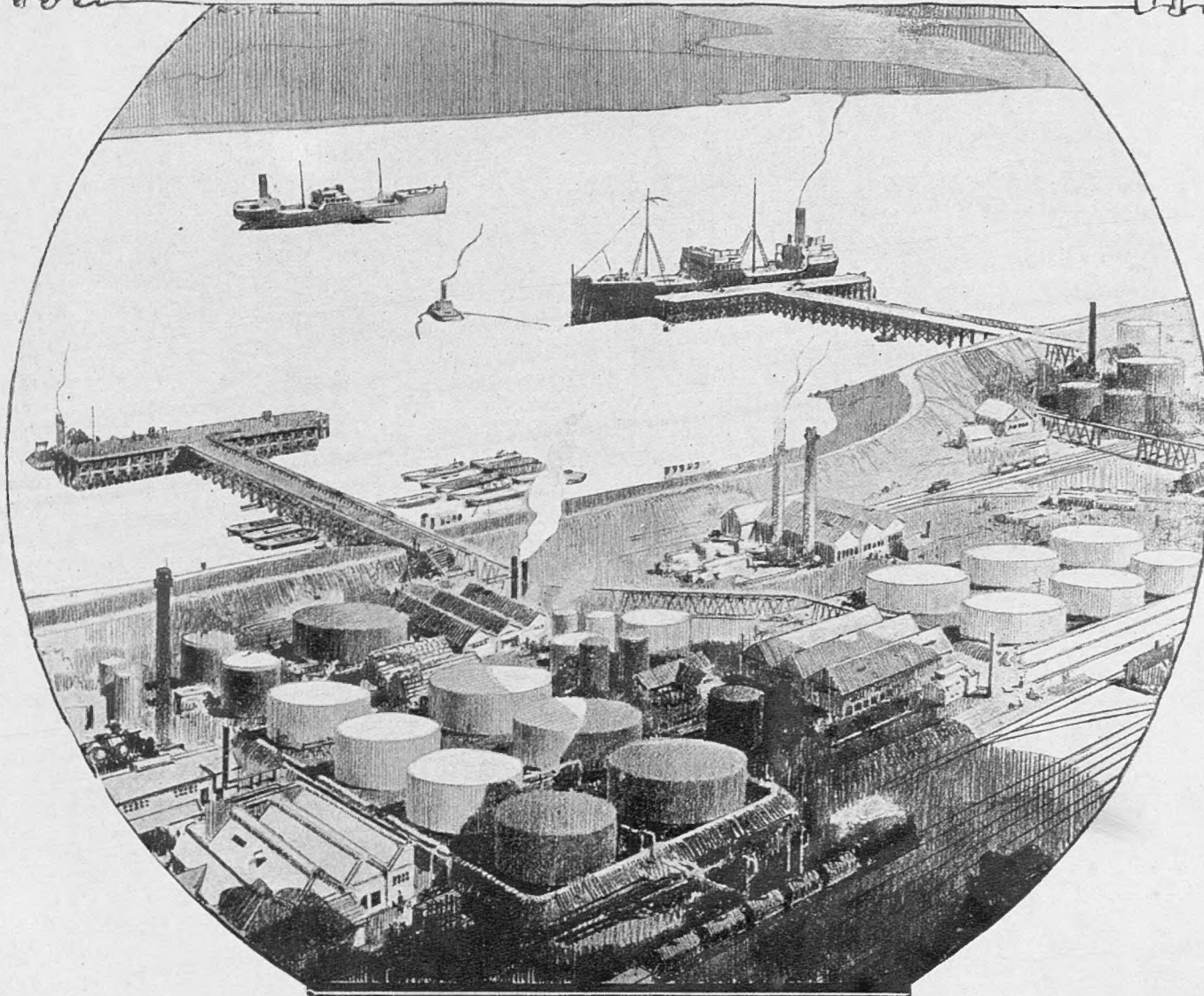
*A dose at night will keep
you right.*

Beecham's Pills

worth a guinea
a



Pratts National Service Series



SPIRIT STORAGE

THE illustration shows an aerial view of one of the enormous Anglo-American Ocean Bulk Storage Installations (which holds millions of gallons of Pratts) to which the Tankers bring their cargo. It is from these great storages that the spirit is drawn to meet the huge daily demand for Pratts throughout Great Britain.

This series of announcements is to convey some idea of the comprehensive distributive organisation of the Anglo-American Oil Co., responsible for the maintenance of the supply of Pratts Spirit to thousands of garages and a million motorists. Watch for the next of the series.

PRATTS

*Uniform everywhere
Reliable always*



D.A. 381

ANGLO-AMERICAN OIL COMPANY, LTD. 36 QUEEN ANNE'S GATE, LONDON, S.W. 1.



Miss Binnie Hale
wearing *Ciro Pearls*

*You cannot expect
to find *Ciro Pearls*
anywhere but at our
own establishments*

for there alone are sold the only true reproductions of rare Oriental pearls, made with individual care and skill in our own laboratories. Because of our pride in their pre-eminence we will not permit *Ciro Pearls* to reach the public through any intermediaries; we have no agents anywhere.

Ciro Pearls

(Pronounced "Seero")

If you cannot visit our showrooms send us One Guinea and we will post in a registered packet a necklet of *Ciro Pearls*, 16 inches long, with solid gold clasp in case. Keep them for a fortnight and compare with any real pearls. If you can detect any difference return to us and we will refund your money in full.

Our illustrated Pearl booklet No. 5 post free.

Ciro Pearls Ltd

178 REGENT ST. LONDON W. 1. Dept 5
48 OLD BOND ST. LONDON W. 1
44 CHEAPSIDE, LONDON E.C. 2
25 CHURCH ST. LIVERPOOL

WEMBLEY EXHIBITION (Jewellery Section, Palace of Industry)

A Century's Record.



"Take a tablespoon of LAMPLOUGH'S PYRETIC SALINE in half a tumbler of water every morning for a week and that will set you right."

DOCTORS' OPINIONS.

"It acts as a specific."

—Dr. Turley.

"The Saline treatment deprives levers of their terrors."

—Dr. Stevens, M.D., D.C.L.

"The best preparation of the kind I have ever met with."

—Dr. Gibson, M.D.

The word "PYRETIC" means "Fever reducing." It stops SICKNESS and HEADACHES, CURES BILIOUSNESS, INDIGESTION, and CHRONIC CONSTIPATION.

2/6 and 4/6 a Bottle, of all Chemists.

Sole Agents:

HEPPELLS,

164, Piccadilly, London, W.1. and at Brighton.

LAMPLOUGH'S
PYRETIC SALINE

Colonial Agents—South Africa: Lennon, Ltd. India: Smith, Stanistreet & Co.



**Protect your
Throat**

The throat is very susceptible to infection from the microbes carried in the air by dust or particles of moisture. Particularly is this so in busy streets, crowded buses and trams.

The use of the 'Allenburys' Glycerine and Black Currant Pastilles is a wise precaution against this danger of infection, especially for those subject to throat troubles. These pastilles clear the throat, prevent soreness and allay irritation: they are made from the fresh juice of ripe black currants and pure glycerine, and may be used freely without causing any harmful or unpleasant effects.

YOUR CHEMIST
STOCKS THEM

Packed in distinctive
tin boxes containing

2 oz.	-	-	8d.
4 oz.	-	-	1/3
8 oz.	-	-	2/3
1 lb.	-	-	4/3

Allenburys
Glycerine & Black Currant **PASTILLES**



Allen & Hanburys Ltd.
37 LOMBARD STREET, E.C. 3

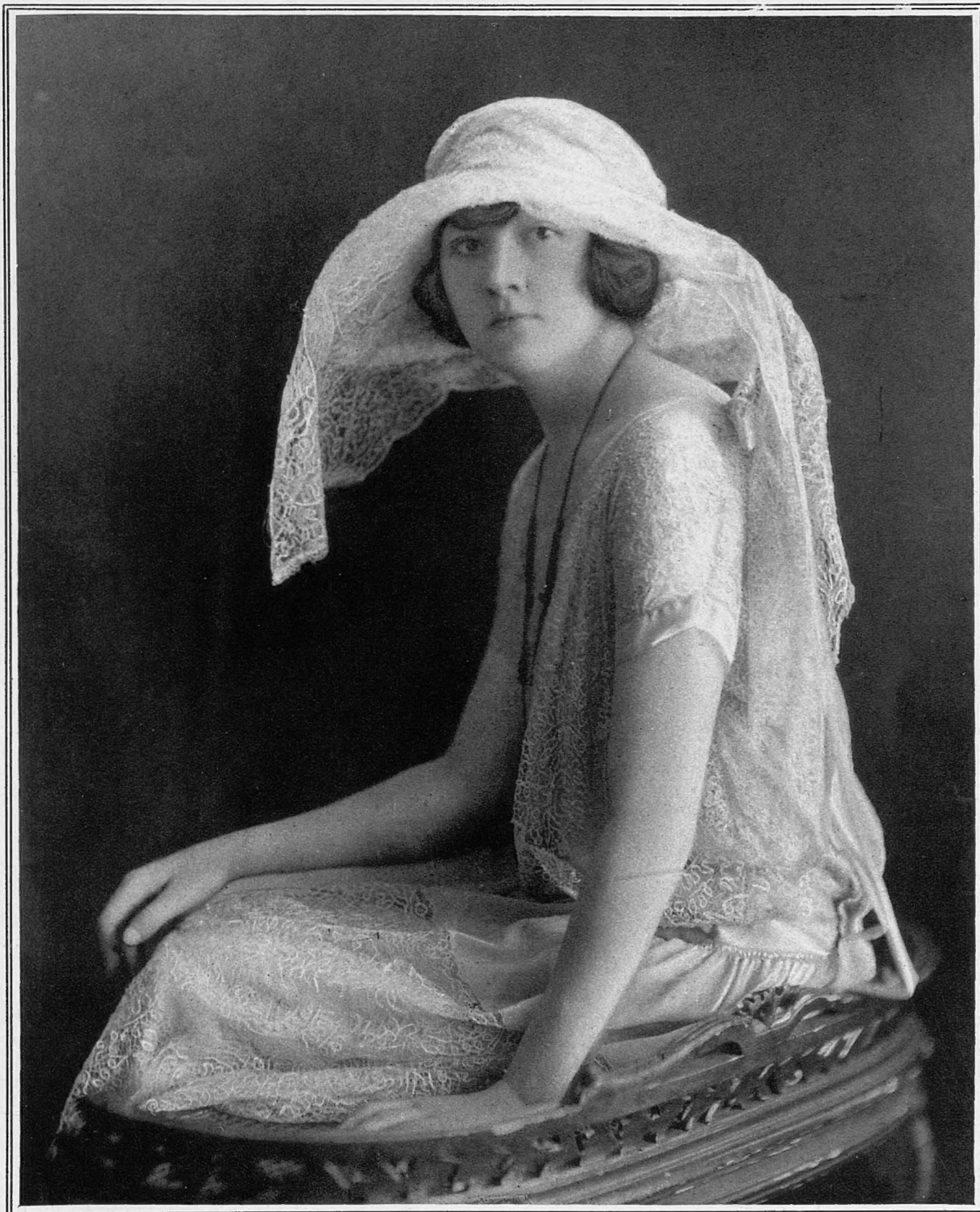
The Sketch

REGISTERED AS A NEWSPAPER FOR TRANSMISSION IN THE UNITED KINGDOM AND TO CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND BY MAGAZINE POST.

No. 1648—Vol. CXXVII.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 27, 1924.

ONE SHILLING.



A DESCENDANT OF ONE OF QUEEN ELIZABETH'S KNIGHTS: LADY BRIDGET KING-TENISON,
YOUNGER DAUGHTER OF THE EARL OF KINGSTON.

Lady Bridget King-Tenison is the younger daughter of Lord Kingston, ninth Earl and thirteenth Baronet. She is in the early twenties, and is very popular in Society. Lord Kingston, who traces his descent from Sir John King, who was rewarded by Queen Elizabeth for his military services by a lease of the

Abbey of Boyle, Co. Roscommon, and by James I. by valuable territorial grants, has two Irish seats—Kilronan Castle, and Oakport. Lady Kingston is the daughter of Sir Andrew Walker, first Baronet, and has one son, Viscount Kingsborough, and one married daughter, Lady Sheelah Greenway.—[*Photograph by Maull and Fox.*]



Motley Notes

By KEBLE HOWARD ("Chicot.")



"INVEST ME IN MY MOTLEY - GIVE ME LEAVE TO SPEAK MY MIND.."

TO-DAY'S FURTHER TALK ABOUT THE OYSTER.

LAST week I tried to arouse in my readers some sympathy for the oyster. I pointed out that the oyster had not been having a very cheerful time of it this year, having been frequently awakened by thunder, drenched with the heavy showers of rain—though how that can matter when you are at the bottom of the sea, I myself don't quite follow—and wrenched from its bed of rock by swirling volumes of water.

I do not want you to think that I am obsessed by the oyster. I was careful to place it on record that I never eat oysters, so that my interest in them is partly scientific, partly humanitarian.

Since I wrote of the trials of the oyster—which will result in putting up the price—an astounding discovery has been made, it seems, by the Marine Biological Laboratory at Portsmouth, and given to the world in a very interesting article by a writer in the *Morning Post*.

And let me observe, before going any further, that you and I, for all we know to the contrary, may be descendants of oysters. We must have started from something, because here we are. It is all very well to say that our ancestors were monkeys, but how did the monkey happen? Are we to believe that one day the monkey was not and the next day he was? I can't quite swallow that. The slow-growth theory seems to me the most feasible, in which case you must not dismiss lightly the suggestion that you may be descended from an oyster.

Now for the latest discovery.

The Marine Biological Laboratory at Portsmouth is not absolutely certain, but it is nearly certain that every oyster starts life as a male. Then where does the mother oyster come from? Why, if the weather is nice, with plenty of sunshine and calm seas, the oyster simply turns himself into a female and becomes a mother. That is to say, in the language of science, she sheds her spawn.

This miracle accomplished, what happens next? You imagine, I suppose, that the mother oyster watches carefully over her young, teaches them how to work their little hinges (the upper and nether shell of

the oyster, as we saw last week, are controlled by a single hinge), how to grow their shells, and how, finally, to sit on a rock until they are called to Colchester. That is what you imagine.

Nothing of the sort. Having shed her spawn, the oyster leaves off being a mother, and once again becomes a male oyster.

To put it plainly and simply, the oyster changes its sex at will.

Now, then. If we are descended from oysters, at what period of the world's history did we lose this amazing gift? And did we lose it voluntarily or involuntarily? Did Nature repent of her lavishness, and one day say to herself, "This will never do. It didn't matter so much in the case of oysters, but now that these creatures are getting larger, and can live on dry land, and are developing arms and legs, and can even,

getting to grips with Nature, and sometimes wins the battle.

What if Man set to work to recover this long-lost gift? What if Man suddenly bethought him that the oyster, in his ocean home, was enjoying an unfair advantage? Once let Man recover the faculty of changing sex at will, and the confusion of the Tower of Babel will be nothing at all in comparison.

Let me give you one instance. Suppose that our rulers, of their wisdom, decided that the time had come for another Great War, and suppose they posted placards all over the country ordering all male subjects to report at the nearest recruiting-office for enlistment in his Majesty's Army.

It might happen—I don't say it would, but it might—that all the male subjects, having had some, would feel disinclined for

a renewal of military excitements. If that was their feeling, they would simply exercise the power of the oyster and become females.

The recruiting offices would be empty. Even the sergeants and sergeant-majors would be stout ladies with rather gruff voices. They would sit at their little tables, entirely surrounded by Forms, but nobody would enter.

In other countries, possibly, the situation would be similar.

To paraphrase the famous song, there would be no war whilst we had the faculty of changing our sex at will. There would be no war, because the males who had had experience of it hated that sort of thing. Mothers would

take courage, relying on this strange faculty, the National Anthem would be sung with fervour in shrill voices, and the peril would pass.

The Americans, as usual in scientific matters, are already our leaders in this. In America, it is not only the oyster which can change its sex at will. The slipper limpet can do it just as neatly as the oyster.

So here we have, already, two forms of life endowed with this somewhat disconcerting faculty. And anybody can see that our females are ready for a change. They have cut off their hair and put on male attire. With cigarette in mouth and bowler hat on head, they leap astride a horse, mutter a low curse, and ride away.

It is the old oyster blood at work.



ENGLISH STARS ON A "PRIVATE" BEACH AT THE U.S.A. SOUTHAMPTON: MISS GERTRUDE LAWRENCE AND MISS BEATRICE LILLIE; AND FRIENDS.

Our English revue artists who went out to capture America with the *Charlot* revue have proved a big success in the States, and recently gave a performance in aid of the Southampton Hospital Benefit, at the Art Museum on the Parrish Estate on Long Island. Our snapshot shows Miss Gertie Lawrence and Miss Beatrice Lillie with Dr. H. H. Wheelwright, Colonel H. H. Rogers, and Mr. Charles Reed, on Colonel Rogers's private beach at his Long Island home.—[Photograph by W. W. P.]

apparently, think a little, it is time I removed from them the faculty of changing their sex at will. I quite see that it would lead to endless confusion. So, instead of having them all born males, I shall arrange that some shall be males and some females, with no option of their own in the matter."

Then, no doubt, Nature went on to reflect that there might be some discontent among those born permanent females, so, to console the females, she endowed them with beauty, and charm, and cunning, and all those qualities which are so obviously lacking in the male.

But Man—by which, I mean, of course, the whole human race, male and female—is a very clever creature, and is constantly

At Home Photographs from Three Gables, Reigate.



THE FIFTH DAUGHTER OF LORD AIREDALE: THE HON. MRS. SHIELL, AND HER HERBACEOUS BORDER.



WITH HER BABY SON: A CHARMING SNAPSHOT OF THE HON. MRS. SHIELL AT HOME.

These delightful at-home snapshots give a very good idea of the charming country home of the Hon. Mrs. Shiell and her husband, Mr. William George Shiell, Three Gables, Reigate. Mrs. Shiell, who



ARMED WITH A HOE: THE HON. MRS. SHIELL IN HER GARDEN.

was married in 1922, is the fifth daughter of Lord and Lady Airedale. She is a very keen gardener, and a very successful one, as our photographic studies prove.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY BASSANO, EXCLUSIVE TO "THE SKETCH."

Wise as a Man in Sporting Lore: Gun-Dogs on the Hill.



"WE KNOW HOW TO WAIT AS PATIENTLY AS MASTER":
WHAT MR. AND MRS. DARLEY'S RETRIEVERS HAVE TO SAY.



"THEY WON'T BE LONG, NOW": MR. MURRAY'S DOG EXPECTANTLY
SITTING BY MASTER IN THE BUTT.



"HERE YOU ARE, MISSIS": MRS. GEARE'S SPANIEL BRINGS
IN A WOODCOCK.



"WE KNOW ALMOST AS MUCH AS MASTER DOES":
SIR THOMAS PILKINGTON AND HIS TWO GUN-DOGS.



ON LADY CROSS MOOR: MRS. T. DARLEY'S DOG
RETRIEVES TO HER.



"PATIENCE ON A MONUMENT": CAPTAIN WHITWORTH'S RETRIEVER
SEATED BESIDE HIM IN HIS BUTT.

One of the most fascinating parts of a shooting party is the behaviour of the well-trained retriever, who accompanies his master, and sits, still as a mouse, but full of suppressed excitement, during the wait in the butts, and through the thrilling moments when the birds come over, until the drive is finished, and the dogs retrieve. Our photographs were

taken at Mr. C. Darley's shoot on Lady Cross Moor, near Penistone, Yorks; on Mr. J. G. Murray's Danby Moor; and at Brigadier-General Wiggin's shoot on the Cumloder Moor, Galloway. Sir Thomas Pilkington is the twelfth Baronet; and Captain Whitworth is the Master of the York and Ainsty.—[Photographs by S. and G. and P.P.P.]

A Hampshire Cricketer and His Bride-Elect.



ENGAGED: MISS VIOLA BARING

The engagement of Miss Viola Baring, younger daughter of Sir Godfrey Baring, Bart., and Lady Baring, M.B.E., of Nubia House, Cowes, to Mr. Ronald Aird, second son of Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm Aird, of Woolton House, Newbury, has just been announced. Miss Viola



AND MR. RONALD AIRD.

Baring is only nineteen, and is a very popular member of the younger set. Mr. Ronald Aird is a well-known cricketer. He was three years in the Eton Eleven, is an old Cambridge Blue, and plays for Hampshire. He has had a good season, having already scored his 1000 runs.

MARIEGOLD IN SOCIETY.

IF one did not know that the fashionable world was well scattered, and that North Berwick, the shooting-lodges amid moor and mountain, Venice, and half-a-dozen other places all over Europe were filled with the well dressed and the

Casino and prefer a *cuisine* where there is some attempt made to defer to individual tastes. The Prince of Wales dined there on the Sunday night with Mr. Herbert Pulitzer, the American polo-player, Lord and Lady Louis Mountbatten, and General Trotter and Mr. Bruce Ogilvy. In another party was the Duchess of Westminster, looking very pretty in a dull rose-coloured gown, and wearing her wonderful pearls and emeralds. Lord and Lady Wodehouse were also of those who chose *Ciro's*, and Lord and Lady Queenborough had brought over their yachting party, including Miss Paget, Lady Elizabeth Byng, Miss Bodley, Major Hennessy, and Captain Candy.

In the *Salle de Baccarat* the one topic of conversation is the millions that are won and lost by M. André Citroën, the manufacturer of the little car known as the French Ford. At one time M. Citroën was twelve million francs up on the Greek syndicate that bandies such sums on the *tapis vert*. He lost some of it, but finally decided to abandon the game with a mere seven millions in hand. No wonder prices are arranged at Deauville on the principle that if you are not a millionaire, then you certainly ought to be!

All feminine Deauville and a good many of their male belongings have been calling daily at the pretty little houseboat which is Mme.

Marthe Regnier's millinery establishment in the harbour. She has brought down a consignment of the most attractive hats from her Paris house, specially designed for Deauville, and there are amusing straws with shoals of little gold-fish curving round the crown, felts with bunches of carrots, and the humble radish showing how decorative they can be in this field of modishness, black cats arching their backs on red hats to bring luck to the superstitious, and all manner of other quaint and amusing novelties, such as tiny sunshades with cleverly contrived pockets for powder and rouge, smart leather coats with collars to match in the new dyed fur, gramophones that can almost be put in your pocket, so compact and small they are, to say nothing of the famous perfume with the alluring title, "*Suivez-moi, jeune homme*." The Potinière is bright every morning with the new harlequin hats Mme Regnier designed herself, that are divided into sections of brilliant-coloured velvet, and look too attractive with the summer white frocks.

1. Angela finds the family of Moral-Midlande, whom she is conducting about the Continent, a terrible responsibility. Miss Daisy Moral-Midlande, having pinched her fingers in an automatic machine in the beautiful gorge of the Caar (the papers all described it as "Strange Alpine Accident"), is taken home to her agitated parents by two very shady cosmopolitan gentlemen. . . .

distinguished, one might imagine that every member of *ce beau monde où l'on s'amuse* had congregated here, at Deauville, so crowded is every corner of the little toy town.

The Plage Fleurie was much honoured at the opening of the famous Grande Semaine, as the Prince of Wales motored over on the Sunday afternoon from his favourite Le Touquet in order to visit his cousin, Lord Louis Mountbatten, and Lady Louis. H.R.H. came in for the tail-end of the races, when the outsiders were having it all their own way (as they have been doing most of the season here), and then went over to watch an extremely good game of polo—the final for the cup presented by Mrs. Joseph Pulitzer—finishing up with a visit to the Casino. The Temple of the Goddess of Chance was crammed to overflowing, everyone crowding round to catch a glimpse of the Prince, who was accompanied by his equerry, General Trotter, and Mr. Bruce Ogilvy.

M. Cornuché is a proud man now, for the one reproach that scoffers could make in the past when criticising the most expensive Casino was that it had not been visited by the most popular Prince. Now they are silenced for ever!

Ciro's is again the place to dine for those who shrink from the serried masses in the



Piebald frocks are popular at the Casino. One fair damsel had a marvellous creation that appeared to be red when approached from the back, and white when seen from the front. Jewels, too, are particularly gorgeous. Everybody was admiring with bated breath the marvellous diamonds worn by Mme. Sapène, the wife of one of the directors of *Le Matin*. They are of a size and magnificence that is rarely seen, even at Deauville, with three huge single stones hanging as a pendant from a necklace, and even larger ones in her ear-rings.

The diamond tiara is coming into its own here again. One of those to adopt it is the Duchesse de Talleyrand, owner of the wonderful pink marble palace in the Avenue du Bois in Paris, that was built by her first husband, Marquis Boni de Castellane.

The sands have become the fashionable part of Deauville this year, owing to the erection of the Roman baths and the American bar attached. When the tide is high it requires some skill and dodging power even to enter the ocean, so great are the crowds gathered to watch the fair nymphs who disport themselves in the most abbreviated costumes. One lady with a pink maillot made in a series of little scales like a mermaid's skin attracts much attention. So does her adorable baby pet poodle, whose hobby is to pose for the Press photographers.



2. . . . Who for ever afterwards are seen playing poker with their confederates and Mr. Moral-Midlande in a secluded corner of the hotel grounds. Angela is so afraid that Mr. Moral-Midlande will not have enough money left to pay for the tour.

It's rather amusing at times to turn one's thoughts from the highly coloured life here in Deauville and to think of the terribly healthy out-of-doors existence which the section of sporting society which goes north in August and September enjoys. North Berwick is full to overflowing—and no wonder, as this Biarritz of the North, as it is often called, provides a nice mean between the severities of staying in a lodge for a shoot and enjoying the frank frivolities of the Plage Fleurie or the Côte d'Émeraude. Golf all day; and when the sun shines the sea looks blue and sparkling round Bass Rock, and, in spite of the hotels and many houses, there

through gave quite an air of gaiety to the restaurants. Lady Cynthia Mosley and her husband, for instance, were lunching at the Ritz one day when I looked in. She was dressed in her favourite black, and they seemed to have a great deal to say to each other. I was at the Carlton for lunch one day too, where the most noticeable figure was a Portuguese Cardinal lunching with a diplomat from his own country, one of the Portuguese Attachés. What a marvellously picturesque dress the dignitaries of the Roman Catholic faith wear. The Cardinal's hat, stockings, sash, and buttons were all of that glorious red which feminine dressmakers seem seldom able to copy; and I was very interested to see that in the Palm Court he was greeted by a lady who kissed his hand.

Our visiting Royalties, the Swedish Princess and her brothers, have now left town, after a wonderful round of sightseeing, which included a visit to Winchester and a tour of all the important things to be admired in London. The little Princess has lovely-coloured hair, which is tied back firmly with a big bow, and not bobbed or shingled in respect to modern fashions.

Some people have had to stay in town for August weddings. For instance, Mrs. Hamilton-Wedderburn, the little wife of tall Colonel Hamilton-Wedderburn, was here for the marriage of her sister, Miss Rosemary Vincent, to Captain Robert Rushbrook, and gave a lunch at her house in Lygon Place after the ceremony.

It was a very pretty wedding, and the bride looked enchanting in her gown of white crêpe *romain* embroidered with a rose design in diamanté, and adorned with a train of old Brussels lace through which a silver lining shimmered as

as she entertains so much at Nubia House, and is responsible for the organisation of the big charity ball which is always a feature of Regatta Week. On her mother's side Miss Baring is of North-Country descent, as Lady Baring is a daughter of the late Mr. Alexander Æneas Mackintosh of Mackintosh, and a grand-daughter of the late Sir Frederick Graham of Netherby—of the famous Cumbrian family mentioned in Border song and story.

Everyone is rejoicing with their Majesties over the arrival of their second grandson—Princess Mary's baby boy—who has been greeted by all the North Country as a Yorkshireman born. Rumour has it that his Royal mother wished for a little girl, but I don't suppose really that she will be disappointed that the infant has turned out a member of the sterner sex. Her little man has certainly had a Royal welcome all over the country, for Princess Mary has always had a very special place in the affections of her father's subjects.

And, to finish up with some news from a favourite English seaside place, I hear that Eastbourne is filling up for the season, and that the new bathing chalets at the end of the Esplanade near Beachy Head give it quite a gay Continental air. Those who have been lucky enough to secure these little wooden bathing-huts vie with each other in arranging them artistically as shelters in which to dress after bathing, and as picnic-houses in which to sit after taking one's dip. Some of them are provided with gas-rings, and a little amateur cooking goes on for lunch—it is very *chic* indeed to be able to make one's own omelette in one's elegant chalet, and quite a lot of Eastbourne folk can do it.

Colonel Claud Lowther is in residence at Hurstmonceaux Castle, and has been entertaining a number of friends at the wonderful place which he has reconstructed, his recent guests including the Duke and Duchess of Marlborough. He is just starting to restore the chapel; while the grounds are looking amazingly lovely just now.—MARIEGOLD.

3. Mrs. Moral-Midlande and her sister-in-law are seen by Angela lending pounds and pounds of money to a very odd-looking Austrian lady who has unhappily mislaid her cheque-book. She is not the kind of person that they really approve of, but she seems, they say, so truly aristocratic.

is a touch of old-world picturesqueness in the fishing part of the town and the harbour; and though there is no Casino to visit at night, a number of dinners are given, and there is plenty of bridge and some dancing.

Golf clothes are nice and gay nowadays, and so practical that feminine players can come in from battling against that violent wind of the East Coast without looking all blind about.

The high-collared jerseys and golf coats of the moment are much worn this year, and there's a slight decrease in the Fair Island jersey mania, which is rather a blessing! As a matter of fact, North Berwick is one of the few golfing places in Scotland where one can wear really smart clothes and not be too much remarked on—it hasn't, for instance, got a club window overlooking the links, where the gossip men (it is no good telling me that men don't tittle-tattle to each other at times, for I shall never believe it) sit and pass remarks on what the women look like on the links, and think of amusing names for each one, as they do at a very classic links not so very far from North Berwick. It was at this famous course that a well-known woman appeared not many seasons ago in one of the first *very* brushed wool golfing suits with a specially abbreviated skirt, and was instantly christened "Man Friday" by a distinguished golfer who was old enough to have known better.

London ought to have been deserted last week (writes a friend who has been there), but, as usual, the well-known people passing

it fell, cape fashion, from the shoulders. The gown was cut on mediæval lines with long sleeves—always a becoming bridal fashion, I think.

As for the little bridesmaids, all clad in silver, they were a most attractive quintet with different-coloured wreaths of roses—pink, yellow, and deep-rose, while the necessary touch of colour to this white and silver *cortège* was supplied by the page, little Terence Cleeve, who was dressed in a suit of St. Patrick's blue and assisted a bridesmaid to carry the train.

Everyone was very interested over the announcement of the engagement of Miss Viola Baring, the younger of Sir Godfrey and Lady Baring's two girls, to Mr. Ronald Aird, the Hampshire cricketer, and nephew of Sir John Aird. The bride-elect is only nineteen, and is one of the most popular girls in Society. Her mother, Lady Baring, is sometimes called the social Queen of Cowes,



4. And when Angela met a nice Bavarian gentleman and told him all her sorrows, the Moral-Midlandes rushed in a body to save her from his wiles. They say that Angela perhaps doesn't quite understand how dangerous these foreigners really are.

Champions of the Future? At North Berwick.



THE DAUGHTER OF THE COUNTESS OF HARDWICKE :
LADY ELIZABETH YORKE.



THE HON. JOAN, THE HON. BARBARA, THE HON. ELIZABETH, AND THE HON. MONICA BRAND ;
LADY HAMPDEN, AND MISS HOPE VERE.



MISS BETTY ELIOT, MISS BARBARA STEELE, MISS GRETA TURNBULL,
AND MASTER JOHN TURNBULL.



THE MASTER OF SINCLAIR AND HIS SISTER,
THE HON. PATRICIA ST. CLAIR.

"Train up a child in the way he should go," is a counsel which is being followed by golfers at North Berwick, for there are plenty of young people of all ages to be seen on the links daily, as our photographs show. Lady Elizabeth Yorke, who was born in 1912, is the only child of the Earl and Countess of Hardwicke.—Lady Hampden's four

daughters range in years from eleven to nineteen, and are all keen golfers. They have three brothers—the Hon. Thomas, the Hon. David, and the Hon. Charles Brand.—Miss Barbara Steele is the daughter of General Steele, and the Master of Sinclair is the only son of Lord Sinclair, and was born in 1914; while the Hon. Patricia St. Clair is two years older.

Photographs by Balmain and C.N.

To Marry a Popular "Villain": A Notable Vaudeville Star.



ENGAGED TO MR. LEW CODY: MISS NORA BAYES, THE FAMOUS AMERICAN SINGER.

Miss Nora Bayes, the remarkable American music-hall star and singer, whose syncopated songs have been charming all London, has had an exceptional success at the Empire. Her engagement to Mr. Lew Cody, the famous film star, has just been announced, and has roused much

interest. Mr. Lew Cody is one of the world's most popular "villains" of the screen, having played the "Bad Man" in "Rupert of Hentzau," "The Sign on the Door," and other big successes. He will be Miss Nora Bayes' fifth husband.

Photograph by Sasha.

Outdoor Diversions in England, Scotland, and Ireland.



AT THE HECKFIELD SHOW: MRS. SCOTT MURRAY, MRS. TORR, MAJOR SCOTT MURRAY, MISS MILDMA, COLONEL WINWOOD, MR. E. P. BARKER, MRS. FARRER, SIR G. MILDMA, AND MISS ANNE SCOTT MURRAY.



AT THE BROCKENHURST GYMKHANA: LORD SOMERTON, WITH HIS SISTER, LADY ALEXANDRA HAIG-THOMAS.



ON DANBY MOOR, YORKS: THE EARL OF KINTORE. FIRST-PRIZE WINNER IN THE OPEN HUNTERS' CLASS AT WADHURST: MISS M. MITCHELSON.



AT THE EILDON HALL FÊTE: THE EARL AND COUNTESS OF DALKEITH AND LITTLE LADY ELIZABETH SCOTT.



THE POET-PEER AS A CRICKETER: LORD DUNSANY AT DUNSANY CASTLE, WITH MR. MCIVOR, OF THE M.C.C. TEAM.

A great many well-known Hampshire people came to the recent Agricultural Show at Heckfield.—The Earl and Countess of Dalkeith held a fête at Eildon Hall, St. Boswells, which was very well attended. Lady Dalkeith was formerly Miss Mollie Lascelles, and Lady Elizabeth Diana Scott is her little daughter, born in 1922.—Lord Somerton is

the fourteen-year-old-son and heir of the Earl of Normanton. Lady Alexandra Haig-Thomas is the second of Lord Normanton's seven daughters.—Miss M. Mitchelson is the only child of Sir Archibald Mitchelson, of Holme Park, Sussex.—Lord Dunsany, the poet-peer, recently entertained a visiting M.C.C. team at Dunsany Castle, Co. Meath.

**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**

**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**

**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**

**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**

**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**

**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**

**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**

**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**

**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**

**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**

Her Grace of the Lyric.



YVETTE—STREET SINGER AND DUCHESS: MISS PHYLLIS DARE.

"The Street Singer," at the Lyric, is proving one of the most successful productions of the year, and gives Miss Phyllis Dare admirable opportunities for the display of her gifts. She is enchanting as

Yvette, the street singer who loves the unsuccessful artist, and turns out to be a duchess in disguise, and charms her audiences nightly with her singing, dancing, and acting.

Camera Portrait by Dorothy Wilding.



THE MOST ELEGANT C

From the lithograph by Léon Danchin. "Sketch" readers will be interested to know that a few numbered proofs of



OF GUN-DOGS: SETTERS.

of this lithograph (size 30½ in. × 19 in.), with the artist's signature, may be purchased on application to this office.

A Sign of the Times.



A SLIP IN THE LONG FIELD!

DRAWN BY ALFRED LEETE.



Friction—the Unseen Enemy of Power

For your Protection— The Trade Mark Guarantee

Unless you ask for Gargoyle Mobiloil by the full title, not just "Give me a quart of 'A' or 'BB'," you cannot be sure of the economy and protection which you should have from the correct lubricant for your car.

Many of the lubricating oils offered to the public are simply by-products in the manufacture of motor spirit. These oils cannot give you the protection to which you are entitled.

Gargoyle Mobiloil is *not* a by-product in the production of motor spirit. It is produced by lubricating specialists who are recognised the world over as leaders in lubricating practice. Gargoyle

Mobiloil is manufactured from crude oils chosen for their lubricating qualities—not for their motor spirit content. It is manufactured by processes designed to bring out the highest lubricating value—not the greatest gallonage of motor spirit.

Your car is too valuable for you to risk damaging its vital parts through the use of oils of unknown origin. Use discrimination, therefore, in your choice of a lubricant.

The Gargoyle Mobiloil Chart of Recommendations shows the grade of Gargoyle Mobiloil which is scientifically correct for your car. Make the Chart your Guide.

Remember:

Ask for Gargoyle Mobiloil by the full title. It is not sufficient to say, "Give me a gallon of 'A' or 'BB'." Demand Gargoyle Mobiloil "A" or Gargoyle Mobiloil "BB," or whichever grade is specified for your car in the Chart of Recommendations.

If you purchase Gargoyle Mobiloil "loose" see that it is drawn from a container bearing the trade mark shown in this advertisement. A fair average price for Gargoyle Mobiloil from bulk is 1/9 a quart.

HEAD OFFICE:
Caxton House, London, S.W. 1

GARGOYLE

Mobiloil
Make the Chart your Guide

WORKS:
Birkenhead and Wandsworth

BRANCH OFFICES:
Belfast Dublin
Birmingham Glasgow
Bradford Liverpool
Bristol Manchester
Cardiff Sheffield
Newcastle-on-Tyne

VACUUM OIL COMPANY, LTD

Madame Pompadour's Australian Maid.



MARIETTE IN THE DALY'S SUCCESS: MISS EVE GRAY.

Miss Eve Gray is the beautiful young Australian actress who is appearing in the Daly's success, "Madame Pompadour," in which she plays the rôle of Mariette, the maid to the King's

favourite. She is a talented actress, and her charm has won her considerable success with London audiences. Mariette is the second feminine lead in "Madame Pompadour."

Camera Portrait by Dorothy Wilding.

(Continued.)

for an hour's talk with—with, shall we say, Miss Fair?"

"There is no talk without a flame," I murmured vaguely.

"Gordon never smokes when he is talking to me," said Phyllis, after a short silence.

"At his age," I said, "boys often find it difficult to do both at the same time."

"You are evasive, Mr. Moon. Let me put it this way. If you had the choice between never smoking again and never seeing, shall we say, Miss Fair again—which would you choose?"

"The question is misconceived," I answered, puffing happily. "I shall always enjoy my pipe. I shall never enjoy Miss Fair."

"I beg your pardon?"

"It is granted. You are right to this extent, however. There is one thing only that can stop a healthy man from smoking——"

"And that is?"

"That is love, Miss Fair."

"But not after breakfast, I suppose?"

"Not too soon after breakfast," I corrected.

"Gordon," began Phyllis, "never smokes till after lunch——"

"Gordon ought not to smoke at all," I said. "But shall we talk less about Gordon? You may remember it is my last day."

"You said I might choose the weapons."

"Mr. Smith is not a civilised weapon," I said. "However, let us talk about him if you wish. Him and Mrs. Smith. Mr. and Mrs. Smith. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Smith. . . . The guests included Mr. and Mrs.——"

"Gordon Smith."

"Not to be confused with Mr. and Mrs. Lennox Smith. Or Mrs. Trevor Smith. How strange and thrilling it will be to receive the first letter from 'Phyllis Smith.' Or 'Phyllis Gordon Smith.' And for you, how sweet to give up the name of Phyllis Fair. All for love. What a——"

"Pax!" said Phyllis, blushing a little. "I won't mention him again. But you are a brute, Mr. Moon."

"I am," I admitted. "But then," I sighed, "it is my last day."

"Well," said Phyllis, "and what would you like to do? I am at your service—for one day."

"Let us lie on the lawn, to begin with. This seat is hard."

"It is a theory of mine," I continued, "that every man, whatever his occupation, should from time to time do one or two of those simple, elemental things which belong to all the ages and all the races of man. Such as singing—and dancing—and drinking wine; and he should follow one of the ancient enduring sports, such sports as have a spice of danger about them—such as hunting, sailing, or riding a horse. And, of course, love," I added casually. "For these things remind him that, after all, he is only a man, and vulnerable. They keep him humble, and at the same time healthy."

"You have forgotten eating," said Phyllis.

"And, of course, eating. And it follows that, as a man's life, so should a man's last day include some of these pleasures. Now where shall we begin?"

"You've begun already," said Phyllis. "You sang in your bath."

"Byron. Converted by the genius of a female composer into an incredibly sentimental song. I like it. Listen." And I sang—

"So we'll go no more a-roving
So late into the night,
Though the heart be still as loving
And the moon be still as bright."

"So we'll go no more a-roving," I repeated. "Extraordinarily sad and fitting. Well, what is to follow?"

"I don't mind watching you eat again," said Phyllis.

"Then there is love, of course," I said casually.

"You've chosen to smoke instead, Mr. Moon."

I knocked out my pipe.

"But I didn't mean——" said Phyllis hastily. "Please have another, Mr. Moon."

"I often sit and think," I said, putting my pipe away, "with ill-concealed surprise, how virtuous I am, and how little I get for it."

"Virtue is its own reward, Mr. Moon."

"And is it worth it at the price?" I mused. "To-morrow, for example, I return to my wife, after a month of virtue, principally spent with you. And what is my reward——?"

"If you think it virtuous, Mr. Moon," said Phyllis, with some spirit, "to monopolise me for a month and then go back to your wife! I may observe," she added, "that I have no wife."

"But you have your virtue, Miss Fair— which, as you say, is its own reward."

Phyllis screwed up her nose in an odd way.

"Yes," I mused, regarding her curiously. "We men are the slaves of convention. You, I suppose, Miss Fair, in a suitable case, would give up everything for love?"

"Naturally, Mr. Moon. Any woman would. But not too soon after breakfast," she added hastily.

"You believe, I daresay, that one should snatch at life with both hands, take what one wants, and damn the consequences?"

"Yes," said Phyllis uncertainly. "Please smoke again, Mr. Moon, if that's what you mean."

"I believe that too," I sighed. "And I never do it."

"Why not, Mr. Moon?" said Phyllis, more easily.

"Here lies Lord Badger, who disgraced his clan; With all his faults, he was a gentleman,"

I murmured. "I wonder what it feels like," I continued.

"Being a gentleman, Mr. Moon?"

"Damning the consequences."

"I can't imagine," said Phyllis, looking as if she could never damn a fly.

"It would be rather fun to try," I said.

"A pleasant occupation for a last day." "It would be a pity to spoil your last day, Mr. Moon."

"True. But one can always pretend, Miss Fair. For example, one might pretend that we were going to elope, Miss Fair. To-night, Miss Fair. And study our sensations during the day."

"There's Mary," said Phyllis, looking up at the windows.

"Think what pleasure it would give to Mary," I said.

"That's very true," said Phyllis, twinkling.

"Well, Mr. Moon; I don't mind pretending that. As long as it's only pretend."

"We should take the midnight train to Paris," I mused. "Paris and the Italian lakes. All for love and the world well lost. It will be more realistic, perhaps, if we actually take the tickets."

"Rather expensive, Mr. Moon, if we don't use them."

"We can always get the money back, Miss Fair."

"Very well. And do I pretend to pack, Mr. Moon?"

"I think not. We go off suddenly—after a maddening dance. At the Thames, perhaps. And you buy a new trousseau in Paris."

"Hardly a trousseau, Mr. Moon."

"Oh, well."

"What fun!" said Phyllis. "I feel desperately wicked already. Paris and the Italian lakes! Meanwhile, Mr. Moon, let's bathe in the Thames!"

"Not yet," I said lazily, taking out a pipe.

"You seem to forget, John," said Phyllis imperiously, "I am now your—your——"

"My what, Phyllis?"

"I am in command, Mr. Moon."

We bathed.

We bathed. And we sat about. And we lunched. And we sat about. And we bathed. And we played a little tennis. I said a graceful good-bye to my hostess. And Mary sent many affectionate messages to Angela, whom she said she had seen several times recently, a little to my surprise. And in the cool of the evening, the tide favouring, the west wind behind us, we slipped down the river in the *White Witch* to London.

It was not great sailing. There was no spice of danger in it, except that Phyllis insisted on holding the tiller (she had been insisting most of the day, I reflected), and that I could look at nothing else, Phyllis being in her champagne dancing frock and a cloak, with nothing on her head. But it was the perfect motion for the gentle ending of a summer's day. Without effort, without sound, but for the enchanting lisp and chuckle at the bows, borne by the wind and the water of heaven, scorning the aid of machine or man, we glided down the river to London—a river splashed with rose and purple as the sun fell, a London golden like temples on its banks.

From Mortlake to the mouth of the Wandle we did not speak.

Then, "Lovely," Phyllis sighed. "But you know, Mr. Moon, we shan't get this in Paris. Nor yet in the Italian lakes."

"All for love," I murmured.

At Westminster we landed, took a taxi, and, after a mild protest from Phyllis, booked our tickets to the Continent.

Then we re-embarked and travelled on to the Thames Club. A large crowd gathered on Westminster Bridge, and there was a good deal of cheering and waving as we sailed away.

"The dears!" said Phyllis gaily. "They little know what we've been doing. What would they do if they did, do you think?"

"We should be stoned," I said.

"The brutes!" said Phyllis.

"Dear *White Witch*," she said, as we tied her up for the last time at the Thames steps. "What will you do without her?"

"All for love," I said again. "I shall give her to Mr. Smith."

We dined in the courtyard. There were no other diners, and after dinner the moon came up.

The waiters having withdrawn, I sang again in my low, sweet tenor—

"So we'll go no more a-roving
So late into the night"—

and the rest.

And a great mist of sentiment rose up out of the river.

"Charming," Phyllis murmured. "But it's not so suitable now, is it—because, of course, we are going a-roving, aren't we?"

"Of course."

"Do you know, Mr. Moon," said Phyllis reflectively, "now that we've taken this great decision, now that I'm going to be with you for ever and ever—I don't seem to like you so much as I did."

"That's very curious," I said.

"It seems to spoil things somehow," said Phyllis.

"That's curious too."

"How strange it will be to see you every day, John, instead of now and then."

"But how delightful!" I murmured.

"On the contrary——"

"I beg your pardon?"

"On the other hand, I mean—I have never seen you yet when you weren't on your best behaviour. I suppose I shall now?" said Phyllis. "Are you nice in the home, John?"

"Except after breakfast," I said. "And before breakfast," I added.

"That doesn't leave much of the day, Mr. Moon. And then," she pursued, "seeing you

[Continued on Page xii.]



Criticisms in Cameo.



I.

"TIGER CATS," AT THE GARRICK.

KEATS and Kipling both sang of the glamour of sex and the tragic folly of man, and the life-stories of such as Baudelaire, Maupassant, and Strindberg reveal the truth that Lilith does exist not only in the pages of literature, but in the world. The bold and valid genius of Balzac lavished all its splendour in the creation of such poisonous figures as Valérie and Bette; and the feline Suzanne of Mme. Karen Bramson's play belongs to the same gallery. Michael Orme's excellent adaptation of the work of the Danish dramatist has translated for us in vivid, well-knit dialogue a drama intense in action, interesting as a study, and, thanks to Miss Edith Evans and Mr. Robert Loraine, remarkable for its brilliant individual performances. How wonderful is this delectable she-devil, with her subtle passion for evil! As fascinating as the snake with green eyes glowing with cold fire, this vampire is indeed La Belle Dame Sans Merci. Her refined iniquity, her heartless vanity, her meanness and self-indulgence, her dissembling cheek and taunting laughter, her exasperating audacity and sublime hypocrisy, her sleek sensuousness and honeyed mouth wet with the slime of hate fill us with utter loathing. Miss Evans's study is a triumph. Every facet of this foul exquisite shines hard as a diamond in the light of her revealing art. We are ever conscious of her power for evil, ever aware that, though her husband in a fit of righteousness fired his revolver at her, in the end he will be broken and betrayed into complete submission. Here is the stuff of high tragedy, but it falls short not in the playing, but in the play. Compare this Suzanne with Balzac's daughters of Goriot, and you divine the secret. The dramatist has not dug the wells deep enough. She is not the single woman human at all points, but an abstraction of all the vices. With this flawlessness the conflict would have been robbed of its theatricality, and the dénouement would have moved us to a moment of intolerable pain. Mr. Robert Loraine is equally convincing as the husband. Nerve-racked, agonised, noble-hearted, firm in his fight against the insidious attacks of the woman, his ultimate collapse wakens in us infinite pity. A clever interpretation of the facile caressing cat, the vampire's younger sister, was done by Miss Nadine March, and I liked Mr. Charles Quartermaine in the part originally played by Mr. Nicholas Hannen. "Tiger Cats" is a play to be seen. You will then agree that such women should be killed at sight, as Dickens says somewhere, for they are a peril to humanity.

G. F. H.

II.

"STORM," AT THE AMBASSADORS'.

TO repeat a success in the same manner, on the same territory, and with the same forces, is a feat which only genius can accomplish. Mr. C. K. Munro has shifted from Notting Hill to Tinnerley,

from Mrs. Beam's boarding-house to a hydropathic, and finds the same world of stupidity. The nose, gossiping, mischief-making Miss Shoe has changed her name to Miss Gayler; the inane Mrs. Stone is here the equally fatuous would-be biographer, Miss Kale; and the outspoken Irishwoman, Mrs. Bebb, preserves her accent and, taking on Miss Cheezele's deafness, is equally blunt as Mrs. Bolland. Again we get a young unmarried couple to shock conventionality, and out of the mouth of the immoralists come the sharpest and most penetrating criticisms of dull respectability. But the comparison ends here, for into this world of vacuous boredom and imbecility he brings Storm. Until we meet her we have listened and laughed at the bitter cynicisms and sharp-barbed satire. The wit is as merciless and unsparing as Swift's, and it has the same inhumanity. The author's hatred of the unspeakable meanness, turpitude, and empty insignificance of this particular milieu is so genuine that he seemed to be blind to a brighter aspect. Even in little

Comedy is always inhuman. Then in a flash the brilliance softened into radiance, the satire melted into pity, the granite cynicisms broke down into simple, touching words. Storm is real, lovable, human. She touches our emotions and brings a relief of dignity into this masquerade. Though not respectable according to Miss Gayler, she was, paradoxically, the most respectable and most moral of the company, for cloistered virtue knowing not temptation is no virtue. The conversation throughout is meticulously faithful, even down to its iterations and hesitations, so that the battle between the spinsters and the wives in Tinnerley town is a piece of devastating realism.

Miss Jean Cadell repeats her entertaining performance of the ineffectual, chattering, frivolous spinster; and Mr. Hugh Wakefield keeps us rippling with laughter as the fatuous baby with the socks of fidelity bulging from his pockets. But Storm is the centre of the play, and Miss Elissa Landi, who is a newcomer to the London stage, kept her there, so that, in the words of Lord Early, "those who came to admire remained to love." Tall, dark-haired, her finely chiselled features and lissom figure at once give a fragrant impression of grace and charm. Her voice is clear and pleasing, and her grip of the character shows that she possesses not only a keen intelligence, but a natural aptitude. There is a happy freedom from well-worn stage tricks in her acting, and a quiet repose that was most effective. She looked so girlish, and now and again, after the sudden stormy sallies, when her face set hard and her brows contracted, her expression melted and her eyes twinkled with mischief. There was one moment, and she took it, where Blount confesses that he is married, when she touched our hearts deeply—such a pathetic, lovely figure, impelling pity. This Storm was only what circumstances had made her. I would say that Miss Landi has a future full of bright promise. Dowered by nature with arresting beauty and temperament, it only needs the cicerone of experience to give her that solid basis of technique which will enable her to express completely all she feels. Her Storm

is graced with archness, *coquetterie*, charm, and touches of emotional sincerity that suggest many notes silent as yet on her claviers.

This character of Storm is the measure of Mr. Munro's progress since he wrote "At Mrs. Beam's." For once he has bestowed his mind on a character with a capacity for good, a character not inherently depraved or futile. For once he has not dipped his pen in gall and wormwood, but delineated with touches of sympathy and heart. "At Mrs. Beam's" was closer packed with intellectual acidities, there were fewer gaps in the illuminating penetration of the satire; but "Storm," though it loses in its cynical asperities, gains far more, because pity is better than sardonic humour, and one lovable soul worth more than all the ninety-and-nine whose stupidity is beyond salvation.

G. F. H.



SUPPING ON 'A MIXTURE OF MYSTERIES! MISS MARION LORNE AS PANSY, AND MR. J. H. ROBERTS AS ARGO; WITH MR. MALCOLM KEEN AS THE BUTLER, IN "PANSY'S ARABIAN NIGHT."

"Pansy's Arabian Night," the new production at the Queen's, is a strange burlesque, a wild cinematographic melodrama, and deals with the adventures of Pansy and Argo in a mysterious manor house. The acting throughout is excellent. Our photograph shows the intimidating butler with the casket of jewels.—[Photograph by Stage Photo. Co.]

lives spent in hydropathics and boarding-houses there are some good qualities. Goodness, kindness, generosity, and truth live there too. In the long prelude, where he opens his artillery on smug complacency and back-biting garrulity, on what Carlyle defined as "Respectability in its thousand gigs," there was a danger that continued emphasis would prove wearisome. We had already begun to ask, "Were these people worth so much powder and shot?" and in our minds we were challenging this vicious spinster with the shrill giggle by memories of tender-hearted, lovable souls who could make Notting Hill boarding-houses or Tinnerley hydropathics tolerable. Then we met Storm, the lovely young mistress of the selfish, mean-souled singer.

For a while she played the same game, with bitter sneers and acid commentaries. The goddess of

**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**

**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**

Pledge your friendships with Peter Dawson

P

See that you get
the "brambled"
and "dimpled"
bottle when you
ask for "P.D."



GENUINE friendships are as rare as genuinely old whisky and should be pledged appropriately with Peter Dawson. Time and no other process has aged "P.D." Time has nurtured it, mellowed it and matured it. Time has found its excellence, time has brought it fame.

The Whisky you can't drown

Your friends will be outspoken in their praise of "P.D.," particularly when it is mixed with soda-water, for this is a true test of quality. The rare Highland malts in the "Peter Dawson" blend cling obstinately to their individuality, and the fine flavour of "P.D." though often drenched is never quenched.



D

PETER DAWSON LTD

Distillers: 82, Gt. Clyde St., Glasgow, C.1
London Office: 29-30, Tower Hill, E.C.



"P.D." is obtainable at all bars and restaurants throughout the British Empire Exhibition at Wembley.

*Guaranteed
Pre-War Quality*



(Glendower & Hotspur)

DEWAR'S THE SPIRIT OF HOPE

Hope is the mother of optimism. In its promise many a soul finds contentment and in its reality happiness lies waiting with its gifts. Hope is sometimes fickle in its favours but never when it concerns the bracing and balanced qualities of . . .

DEWAR'S

Plays of the Moment: No. XXXVIII. "Storm."



STORM PROVES THAT SHE IS NOT BOW-LEGGED: MISS ELISSA LANDI, WITH MR. HUGH WAKEFIELD AS ARTHUR BLOUNT.



THE YOUNG ACTRESS WHO PLAYS THE NAME-PART IN THE NEW AMBASSADORS PLAY: MISS ELISSA LANDI AS STORM.



THE SPINSTER WHOSE WIVES NEARLY CAPTURE THE MARRIED MEN: MISS JEAN CADELL AS THE IRREPRESSIBLE MISS GAYLER.



THE SOCKS WHICH STOP AN ELOPEMENT: THE HON. ARTHUR BLOUNT (MR. HUGH WAKEFIELD) SHOWS STORM (MISS ELISSA LANDI) HIS WIFE'S HANDIWORK.

"Storm," the new C. K. Munro play at the Ambassadors', deals with the "battle" between wives and spinsters which is waged in a hydro-pathic near Tunderley, and results in a win for the wives. Miss Jean Cadell plays the rôle of Miss Gayler, the sprightly spinster who nearly captures all the married men by using a book on friendship as a stalking horse. Her skillful cattiness, her genius for flattery, and her whole

armoury of weapons are most amusingly displayed. Her "opponents" include the lovely girl, Storm, mistress of the vocalist, Dennis Welch. Storm, however, turns the tables on Miss Gayler—fascinates Blount, and is about to elope with him. She discovers, however, that he is still in love with his wife, as he goes back to fetch the socks she knitted for him, so the elopement is called "off."



The Universal Game.

Lawn-Tennis Notes and Sketches by
H. F. Crowther-Smith.



THE lawn-tennis season in this country (irrespective of surface) may, roughly, be said to divide itself into two portions—namely, the ante-Wimbledon and the post-Wimbledon. Regarding the former, from middle-March there is a stir and bustle noticeable

among the clubs; and certain movements of the feet and hands—to say nothing of legs and arms—may be seen which, even at such an early date, appear to have a not altogether remote connection with an absurdly optimistic belief that the owner of these nimble limbs may be required to take them to Wimbledon and employ them there—preferably, on the centre court. It may be well to remind some of these optimists that the reason they have not yet been given the chance to run about on

the sacred surface at Wimbledon is that there must also be a brain, not only to accompany the limbs, but to direct them skilfully.

However, let us not, for goodness' sake, discourage our players from a desire to compete in the championships. I only want to try and trace what happens to even the best of our lawn-tennis talent during the season, from March to October. Remember that in March we are on hard courts—and continue to be, all through the following

month, and well into the middle of May. Remember, too, that the championships are played on grass. The actual time before them for practice on grass is therefore, roughly, six weeks. When the middle of May arrives, it is (officially) possible to play on grass. Actually, grass can be as unplayable in May, June, July, and August as in any other month in the year: witness the opening grass-court tournament at Surbiton, the Beckenham Meeting, and Hurlingham.

But this is mere digression; let us return to the player. Let me see, we left him on the hard

court in the middle of March. Most inconsiderate. He represents—together with perhaps half-a-dozen others—the best of our talent. We watch them through the hard-court tournaments. Do we notice that they have added anything to their weapons of attack? Does anyone say—"Great Scott! Have you seen the new service that A is putting over the net this season? It's a cross between McLoughlin's and Patterson's, but faster than either"? No, the answer is almost entirely in the negative in both instances. No one seems to worry about developing his game. As he left off in 1923, so he appears in 1924. If the brand of service was weak last year, it is just in the same diluted condition this. Do our players (who must, in early spring, direct their thoughts towards Wimbledon) hope that the competitors from abroad will have deteriorated, so that there will be no need for them to try to improve? The season progresses: grass-court tournaments have begun. We are frightfully pleased with ourselves. B, who always seemed to have a lot of lawn-tennis in him, has come on tremendously. He has developed wonderful volleying powers, and, up at the net, is amazingly difficult to pass—some say, im-

Our "boys'" reports and order in the lists—especially by examination at Wimbledon—make disappointing reading. "He seems to make no progress"; "There is plenty of room for improvement"; "Has plenty of ability, but lacks application." These remarks are fair criticisms of the results of our own candidates who compete annually for a place in the honours list.

Wimbledon soon seems forgotten, and we are content to proceed with the fixture list. Rumours of budding talent abound about this time of the season; but, with few exceptions, none of it appears to blossom out into the rare and refreshing fruit that we are so badly in need of.

One of the exceptions is certainly H. W. Austin (Joan's brother), who again won the schoolboys' competition at Queen's. He is still at school (Repton), and it will be at least a couple of years before we can expect really big things to come from his racket.

Of the fair sex, almost every week one hears of some surprisingly promising young player. Indeed, it looks as if the ladies' championship will remain in this country for good—despite the possible opposition of Suzanne or the fair Helen.

Turning to the Davis Cup, Australia easily defeated Japan—as was expected. Shimidzu failed to get a set from Patterson, though the second ran to twenty games before going to the 1922 champion at 11-9. Okamoto, of the sunny smile, made O'Hara Wood go all the way before losing to him; and I bet he treated the "disaster" (of Kipling's lines) just the same as if it had been the other "impostor."

As it nearly always rains at Buxton, it



Z. SHIMIDZU,
beaten by PATTERSON, in
the DAVIS CUP CONTEST



H.G.M. COOPER, (Rugby).
runner-up, with H.S. MILFORD,
in the DOUBLES
SCHOOLBOYS COMPETITION.

possible. He is impassable—a human *cul-de-sac*. Good. And then C, that we have always counted on to get in the last eight at Wimbledon, has come back to form, with an even finer variety of shots. Neither Tilden nor Johnston is coming over this year (we say to ourselves); it really looks as if we might get nearer that 1909 state of affairs (the last time an Englishman, A. W. Gore, won the championship) than we have been for a long time.

But, alas! those players, A, B, and C, when it comes to the great test at Wimbledon, sink into insignificance when opposed to the invaders. Our best talent is easily wiped out, and another championship passes without any home player bearing the slightest resemblance to a finalist.

Our visitors return home with the honours, and our own players continue to compete among themselves in the various provincial tournaments. These tournaments are sometimes spoken of as holiday tournaments. The period before Wimbledon, then, may be regarded as the lawn-tennis school term.



FLIGHT OFFICER
C.F. ROUPELL.

seems a pity that some other surface than grass is not made use of in the Derbyshire championships. The only final that could be finished was the men's singles.



C.H. KINGSLEY,
SCOTTISH CHAMPION, 1924



COL. A. BERGER

OLD · TIME · CUSTOMS ·



Doggett's Coat and Badge.

Founded by Thomas Doggett, an actor, in 1715, in honour of King George I's accession. The prize consisted of a red coat with a large silver badge on the arm, and was competed for by Thames Watermen who had completed their apprenticeship within the 12 months prior to the race. The race took place on August 1st and the course was from London Bridge to Chelsea. The race is still rowed annually under modified conditions, and a list of the winners has been kept since 1791.

It's a wise old
custom to

Take a peg of
John Begg!



By Appointment
since 1848.

The Scotch Whisky
that has been supplied to all
the Royal Palaces for 75 years.

JOHN BEGG LTD., 106, Fenchurch St., London, E.C.3; 64, Waterloo St., Glasgow.



A WORLD-FAMED EMPIRE VIEW—THE FORTH BRIDGE

THE HIDDEN IMPULSE

BEHIND great deeds, great glories, great renown, lies ever a simple thing making greatness possible.

Behind Watt's dream of the steam-engine, the lifting lid of a kettle; behind Newton's law of gravity, the falling of an apple; behind Shakespeare's sonnets, the eyes of Mary Fitton.

Behind the splendour of our British Commonwealth of Nations, the hardy

health and vigour of our British people.

And behind this again, in countless homes throughout the Empire, nothing more and nothing less than the simple ordinance which has everywhere become an accepted rule of well-being—to drink each day a draught of ENO's "Fruit Salt."

The daily 'dash' of ENO is the simple thing upon which greatly depend the good health and good humour that have ever been the leading characteristics of our race.

With ENO every particle dissolves, there is no gritty residue, no waste. Because ENO is safest and most dependable, it is in the long run the least expensive of health drinks. In point of sheer value it is without equal.

ENO'S "FRUIT SALT"

The World-Famed Effervescent Saline



Visitors to the British Empire Exhibition are cordially invited to call at the ENO Kiosk, No. 1, King's Way West



The Literary Lounger. By Keble Howard.

Murder and Lawn-Tennis.

I should imagine that Mr. Robert Hichens, having written the final words of his new novel, "After the Verdict," sat back in his chair, heaved a deep sigh of relief—all authors do that on finishing a new book—and said to the vast pile of manuscript in front of him:

"Well, if that won't do for them, I give it up. At a rough estimate, one hundred and fifty thousand words of solid matter. Two of the most popular themes of the day—murder and lawn-tennis—so skilfully intermingled that they seem to grow together. Love, passion, misunderstanding, Africa, lords and ladies, high life, mystery, tears, despair, reconciliation. On the negative side, a rigid elimination of humour, always fatal in a story which is intended to appeal to a very large public.

"Go, mountainous book! Fare forth to the office of my publisher, and thence to Messrs. Butler and Tanner, of Frome, and from them to the libraries, bookstalls, bookshops, hammocks, deck-chairs, sofas, and pillows of the world. If you don't keep the public quiet and good for the remainder of the summer, I, your author, shall realise that the world stands not where it did. But I think it does."

Tennis-Court Maxims.

After all, lawn-tennis, like any other good game, is the battle of life in miniature. Here are some of Jim Gordon's maxims, and Jim was one of the crack players in the story:

"Never get flustered."

"Never show emotion on the court."

"Fight all the time."

"Never let anyone know you are worried."

"A fine defeat is better than a hollow victory."

"Lose your nerve and you've lost the match, even if your opponent isn't in your class."

"Never pay any attention to what the gallery is thinking, but keep all your mind on the game."

"Under all circumstances hold your nerve."

"Don't be sensational."

"The man who isn't a gentleman in defeat is never a gentleman."

"Keep a stout heart and a thin body."

"Watch out for your bad temper."

"Never bluster even if you lose a match through a wrong decision."

"Never default unless you're too ill to go on the court."

"Never say die, and you may live to be a crack."

Tense. We open in an atmosphere that *must* be described as "tense." I know that little word is sadly

overworked, but what of that? We are all sadly overworked. Everybody in this story, at any rate, was pouring out nervous force like water.

Clive Baratrie was being tried for his life at the Old Bailey. His name was on all lips. He was accused of murdering a lady with whom he had carried on a rather tiresome intrigue. The verdict would be given that very afternoon.

Mrs. Baratrie, his mother, was wondering whether she should throw herself out of a Knightsbridge window. Knightsbridge is an awfully public place for that sort of thing, but she was beyond shrinking from publicity. Her son's name was notorious from one end of the kingdom to the other, and getting through, no doubt, to the Colonies as well. Might as well be hanged for a sheep as a lamb.

"She grasped the window-sill with both hands and made ready to go.



WITH TWO DOGGY FAVOURITES: MISS PAULINE FLETCHER.

This delightful study shows Miss Pauline Fletcher and two of her favourites. She is the younger daughter of Sir Lionel Fletcher, C.B.E., and Lady Fletcher, and was born in 1910. Sir Lionel and Lady Fletcher are entertaining for the shooting at Muirshiel, Lochwinnoch, Renfrewshire, their Scottish seat. Lady Fletcher is a daughter of the late Mr. Gilbert Thompson Bates, of Mells Park, Frome.—[Photograph by Lewis.]

"Just then she heard what sounded to her like a very distant tapping. It was really a knocking on the door of her room. Though it sounded far off, it startled her and recalled her to a sharper consciousness of herself and her surroundings. She remembered that on coming into the room she had locked the door, wishing to make certain of solitude.

"Tap, tap, tap!"

"She drew in from the window and took her hands from the sill. At that moment a feeling of frustration combined with intense irritation swept over her. But she was now definitely back in ordinary, horrible life.

"She stood still for a moment, then crossed the room slowly and unlocked the door."

That was how the mother of the accused man was spending this awful day.

At "King's" Club.

And his wife? She was playing tennis at King's Club. She was a "crack," and you know what Jim Gordon expected of cracks.

"Never let anyone know you are worried."

That was Vi's idea. The public must not know that she was worried about the fate of her husband. True, he was being tried for murder, but what of it? That might happen to any gentleman. He was not guilty, and would therefore be acquitted. It was a nuisance, of course, to be kept in a stuffy cell, and be taken into a stuffy court, and have to listen to a lot of stuffy witnesses, and be examined and cross-examined by stuffy barristers, and be summed up upon by a stuffy Judge, and be told you are not guilty by a stuffy jury—a nuisance, but nothing more than that. So Vi put all her skill, if not quite all her heart, into the great game.

"Vivian had a smashing overhead service, unusually severe for a woman's, a service with a big twist in it. It did not always 'come off,' but to-day she was not making faults.

Archie noted that fact with wonder.

Her service game was prolonged. Kemmis and Mrs. Littlethwaite were playing magnificently. Deuce was called six times after Archie's arrival. And during that time Vivian did not serve a fault. To her brother this extraordinary competence on such a day of agony seemed almost inhuman. Was Vi made of steel? Or—could she really love Clive? Was it possible a woman who genuinely loved a man could face her world while he was sitting in the dock awaiting a verdict carrying life and freedom, or shame and death—could face her world like that, absolute mistress of herself, absolutely at the top of her form? Perhaps Vi had made up her mind to have done with Clive, and was keeping her secret from a sense of chivalry. If Clive were condemned and

paid the great penalty, she might keep it for ever. Her path would be cleared, and surely some day she would marry Jim. If Clive were exonerated and set free, then the secret would have to be told, of course. But many innocent men had had to face such disappointments. Could Vi love Clive enough to stick to him through everything, and yet play a great game in the sunshine—a game that demanded complete concentration, readiness, swiftness, unceasing skill, on the day when his life or death hung in the balance?"

After the Verdict.

Well, he was acquitted all right. Vi went home and found him in the drawing-room. They talked, in a matter-of-fact way, about the finish. How long were the jury out? Only half-an-hour. Didn't it seem an eternity? Oh, yes; it seemed a long time, of course.

[Continued overleaf.]

(Continued.)

They embraced. Damn it, even tennis-players are human.

She asked him if he was furious about the whole business. He said he was not. Why

to another. Various prominent people are likely to be mixed up in this case, among them one of our most famous actors, and several men and women whose names are household words in the world of athletics. Lawn-tennis players will be specially interested in this trial, as one of our chief lawn-tennis stars, a young lady who has been applauded at Wimbledon, at King's, at Eastbourne, and on the courts of Cannes and Nice, is closely connected with the plaintiff. We shall give more precise details a little later on."

Heavens! What else could any novel-reader want?

I am not going to give away much more of the plot. If you have read as far as this, you will never rest until you have got the book and devoured it for yourself.

But I must just tell you that Clive won his slander case very easily, and then he took his wife to Africa. I think it is uncommonly good of Mr. Hichens to throw in Africa, because there was plenty of story without it, and Africa is his trump-card. But he is a prodigal novelist.

"That year there was an unusual amount of rain in Algeria. At Hammam Chedakra winds often came with the rain. Between the storms there were sudden bursts of bright sunshine.

and flung into some top room in an isolated country house; he deliberately infuriates Peterson; he tells himself that he *must* be killed this time; and yet he is not killed!

Mr. McNeile seems able to stand any amount of this sort of strain, but how long will his readers be able to stand it? The nervous prostration that follows the reading of these stories is a serious matter. Sir Arthur Conan Doyle was far more merciful. He did, after a time, kill off Moriarty. Being a doctor, he knew that he had tried the nerves of the public far enough. I implore "Sapper" to be merciful as he is strong. Drummond must not die, of course, but Carl Peterson is far too wicked to live for more than one additional volume. Let's have a frightful end of him!

After "Sapper," you should read a little of this story by E. H. Anstruther. It

will restore you to equanimity. It will soothe your bedraggled nerves. It will bring you back to a world where there are no Drummonds and not a vestige of a Peterson.

"The stove was lit, the wick trimmed and adjusted, and in a short time the clear mica panes glowed hot and red, making a cheerful warm colour in the creeping dusk of the little room. Tom was at once more fittingly grateful, and, finally, his father and mother departed, leaving him to his now utterly ruined afternoon. He could settle to his writing no more."

He was a good fellow, Tom, but I am a little apprehensive when I find him being thrown out of his stride by a mere oil-stove. The day may come when he will have to contend with a barrel-organ, a harpist with soprano, bagpipes, and an ex-service band.

After the Verdict. By Robert Hichens. (Methuen; 7s. 6d. net.)
The Third Round. By "Sapper." (Hodder and Stoughton; 7s. 6d. net.)

Five in Family. By E. H. Anstruther. (The Bodley Head; 7s. 6d. net.)



WELL GUARDED BY HER PETS: MISS QUEENIE THOMAS AND HER REGIMENT OF DOGS.

Miss Queenie Thomas, the well-known film star, believes in having plenty of a good thing, as this photograph of her surrounded by her pets shows! Her selection of twelve dogs includes the big retriever and ten Pomeranians; and she contrives to drive her team—who are each attached to a separate leash—with great skill.

Photograph by Tom Aitken.

should he be? What was the good of being furious? Being furious could not undo the fact that he had been tried for murder, and that every gutter-boy in London and Birmingham and Manchester knew that he had been tried for murder.

Then she told him that she had been playing tennis.

"He moved his head.

"Are you angry?"

"I know why you did that."

"There was a silence. Then he said—

"Whom were you with at King's?"

"I played with Jim Gordon against—Clive!"

"She had felt his arms stiffen.

"Gordon is sick to-night, very sick!"

"No, Clive!"

"Very sick. He was waiting for the empty place."

"Jim is too fine for that."

After the Wedding.

In any case, Clive and Vi were married. But they were not happy. Vi might have been fairly happy if only Clive could have been happy; but Clive had something on his mind.

What was it? Was he, after all, really guilty of murder? Had, he, despite his acquittal at the Old Bailey, really done the poor lady in? If he had, that would account for his unhappiness. In the meantime, the worry was cramping Vi's style and putting her off her game.

And then came the nastiness.

"We understand that a case which is certain to cause an enormous sensation throughout the English-speaking world is likely to come on in the High Court some time this year, though not immediately. It is an action for slander, to be brought against a well-known Baronet by an Englishman who has already been much in the public eye on account of legal proceedings, and whose name is known from one end of the country

Snatches of summer these seemed, startling in the gold and blue of their warmth. And once there came a magnificent African day. . . ."

It is not, perhaps, his best book, but it ought to be his best seller.

"The Third Round."

Mr. H. C. McNeile, otherwise known as "Sapper," is still steeping himself and us in an atmosphere of ruthless crime. And he will continue to do it until Bulldog Drummond and Carl Peterson kill each other when they get the chance. This is the third round, I gather, and yet both of them are alive and well at the finish.

Peterson, the villain, is really the most extraordinary chap. He hates and loathes and detests Drummond; he knows that he will never lead a life of happy villainy until Drummond is dead; he longs for Drummond to be dead; he has the priceless opportunities for killing Drummond; and still he stays his hand!

As for Drummond, he simply pleads to be killed. He finds out the most likely place for getting killed and hies himself thither at top speed. He succeeds in so far that he is bound and gagged,



WELL WRAPT UP FOR A "SAFT" SCOTTISH DAY: LADY CATHERINE WILLOUGHBY, LORD WILLOUGHBY DE ERESBY, AND THE EARL OF ANCASTER, AT CRIEFF GAMES.

Crieff Highland Gathering was held in somewhat depressing weather; but a number of well-known people turned out to see the games. Our photograph shows the Earl of Ancaster with his elder son, Lord Willoughby de Eresby, and his débutante daughter, Lady Catherine Willoughby.

Photograph by P.P.P.



THIS bonnie, happy little chap enjoys his childhood days to the utmost. Glorious health gives him that sunny disposition and unfailing good temper.

"I am sure you will agree," writes his mother, "that he does credit to the 'Ovaltine' which he has every night. He has such splendid health and is so strong and sturdy that people are always noticing him and asking me what I give him."

The secret of good health—in childhood and in later life—is the amount of nourishment supplied to the system and assimilated by it. The regular diet falls short of these requirements.

In childhood it is particularly important that nutriment shall not be deficient. It is the time of growth and development. "Ovaltine" supplies all the extra nourishment required for health and growth and presents it in the form of a delicious and easily digested beverage.

Prepared from ripe barley malt, creamy milk and fresh eggs, with a cocoa flavouring, one cup of "Ovaltine" supplies more nourishment than 12 cups of beef extract, 7 cups of cocoa, or 3 eggs.

OVALTINE TONIC FOOD BEVERAGE

Builds-up Brain, Nerve and Body

Sold by all Chemists throughout the British Empire.
 Prices in Great Britain, 1/6, 2/6, and 4/6 per tin.

A. WANDER, Ltd.,
 45, Cowcross Street, London, E.C.1

Works: King's Langley.

P. 273.

OVALTINE RUSKS

More appetising, easily digested and much more nourishing than ordinary rusks or biscuits.

Price 1/6 and 2/6 per tin.



OVALTINE CHOCOLATE

Children — and adults, too—will enjoy this most delicious and very nourishing food-sweet.

Price 8d. and 1/3 per packet.



*Without a peer
in atmosphere*

One of the features of State Express cigarettes is that they can be smoked and offered in the most exclusive surroundings and look absolutely at home.

In themselves an evidence of good taste, State Express cigarettes create an atmosphere which adds its own quota to their perfect enjoyment.

For every occasion of leisure and pleasure, this one best cigarette is the exclusive vogue.

NUMBER
555
VIRGINIA
The
ONE BEST
CIGARETTE
25 for 2/-

Every smoker is
invited to visit
State Express
House at Wembley

STATE EXPRESS
CIGARETTES

Sole Manufacturers :—Ardath Tobacco Co. Ltd., London,

Motor Dicta. By Heniochus.



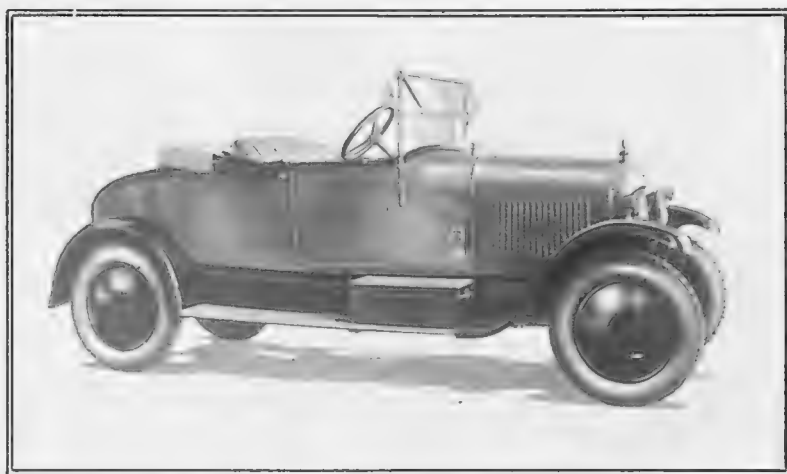
Some New Motor Devices. British motorists must take some of the latest motor devices that hail from the U.S.A. with a due amount of caution. Conditions in America are so different from those of our own country. Here it costs much more to buy a car than to garage and keep it in running order. There cars cost less to buy, but much more to keep up, as few owners have a

Air and Oil Cleaners.

These are the facts that have brought forward the air-cleaner and oil-recuperator—both quite ancient mechanical devices, and used on other types of power units for many, many years. It is well known that on decarbonising an engine a great proportion of the carbon is found to consist of road-dust materials. To prevent this being sucked

in with the air, the ordinary motor plough has its air filtered either through cotton slag wool or through water. A further method, adopted from laundry machinery, is a centrifugal "hydro" or whirler, through which the air has to pass, and by its turbine action throws the heavier dust particles to the outer shield to fall to the ground, while the lighter and cleansed air passes to the carburettor. This type of air-cleanser is operated either by a belt, gear-driven, or can be made to revolve by the engine's suction drawing the air through its vanes. As for the oil-rectifier, this

Ltd., provide very roomy bodies on their touring cars, but few, like them, ever design their back squabs so as to fit the nape of the neck either by the aid of head cushions or bolster rolls to support the heads of the passengers. Now the comfort of the traveller touring long distances on the road requires two essential features. One is that the feet shall have adequate support, to prevent the motion of the vehicle tending to make the human frame slip forward on the cushions; and the other is that the head should be properly cushioned to prevent "motor headaches." The old-fashioned high-backed bodies, which have been displaced by the low, rakish-looking "torpedoes," were a great deal more comfortable, even if they did not look quite as smart in outline. Wise owners now ask their coachbuilders to provide these supports, and have them buttoned on the cushions as regards their heads, and adjustable in regard to the angle for their feet. Also, when the rear seat is wide enough to carry three persons sitting closely together, the cushions are apt to be too roomy for two only. Consequently, such seats should be provided with a movable arm-rest in the centre which can be utilised when the lesser number of passengers are carried. This also prevents any jostling together of these two rear-seat occupants, and is equally convenient when only one person is sitting in the back seat. For the same reason, the arm-chair type of bucket-seat, is infinitely preferable for the driver and the passenger by his side, as nothing is more irritating to the pilot than to have his left arm constantly jarred by the involuntary bumps as the camber of the road or the winding of the route swings the person at his side against him. It is all these little niceties that have popularised the enclosed type of motor-carriage in preference to the open touring car, as these comforts



FITTED WITH "COMFORT" (LOW-PRESSURE) TYRES WITHOUT EXTRA COST: AN 11·4 CITROËN TWO-SEATER WITH AN ENGLISH BODY AT £255.

The 11·4 Citroën two-seater (and dickey seat), with an English body, is now fitted with comfort (low-pressure tyres) without extra cost, and is obtainable for £255. The equipment includes electric lighting and starting, petrol gauge, driving-mirror, dash-lamp, inspection-lamp, shock-absorbers, etc. In a recent advertisement published in "The Sketch" the price of this car was given as being £270. This was a mistake on the part of the advertising agent, as the price is actually £255.

garage of their own in the towns or cities, and so have to use one or other of the public garages. These charge very highly for sheltering the car when not in use; and dollars fly like ha'pence in England if anything, however slight, is done to the machine. Also their roads in the country are dustier than ours are to-day, as we are tarring ours, while they build their roads of cement. Hence, when I mention that the two latest devices to be incorporated in U.S.A. motors are air-cleaners and oil-rectifiers, do not imagine your old bus is out of date because British and European car-builders have not included these gadgets in their latest designs. Furthermore, in the U.S.A. nine-tenths of the car-owners buy their vehicles on the hire-purchase principle, and so cannot afford to pay for overhauls. All their spare cash is needed for the ever-recurring payment and for fuel to run the "flivver" on, so garage repairs must be avoided. Consequently, everybody who can afford to pay for these, and all those owners who have some mechanical knowledge and can effect such repairs and adjustments as are necessary to keep the motor on the road, are practically exhausted as possible buyers. Therefore, up jumps somebody with a brain-wave, and suggests, "If we filter the dust from the air entering the carburettor we shall stop nine-tenths of the need for de-carbonising the engine; and if we thoroughly cleanse the oil from any dilution from petrol and cleanse it from carbon and other deleterious matter it will last longer, and so the sump will not require emptying as often, neither will so much oil be wasted. This will let us sell cars to those who fear garage bills."

is quite a complicated piece of work to be added to the car, as it requires at least four components; some, however, are part of the usual oiling system when "forced" lubrication forms part of the mechanism of the car. Besides the ordinary wire-gauze filter in the engine sump, properly to rectify used oil, this has to be pumped up to another oil-tank heated by a coil of pipes off the exhaust, in order to evaporate such petrol as may have passed by the pistons into the sump, then filtered, and allowed to flow into another tank to be cooled before it can be allowed to be drawn from this cooling tank by another pump which circulates it through the bearings. It is all very nice, and racing cars always use cooling or radiator tanks for the oil in their system of lubrication; but I rather fancy it involves too many extra parts to be made an addition to the ordinary touring car for English roads, though there is no doubt it will be used on cars for very sandy ones.

Some Roomy Motor Carriages.

I lack. Many builders, like Crossley Motors,

I take this opportunity to refer to various details that quite a number of modern motor-carriages seem to

are provided in the former, and are often wanting in the latter. Perhaps, now that the trend of demand leans towards medium-sized cars for family use, we may see improvements on these lines in the future.



THE MOTOR-VAN AS THE SCENE OF A SHOOTING LUNCH: A SNAPSHOT FROM DANBY MOOR.

Our snapshot shows Mr. J. G. Murray and his guests on Danby Moor, enjoying their lunch seated snugly inside a motor-van, so that the picnic lunch was a sheltered affair undisturbed by rain or blasts of wind.—[Photograph by S. and G.]



Concerning Golf Club-Houses.

By R. Endersby Howard.



In Unsophisticated Days.

Not the least interesting phase of the golfing life since the game began to boom has been the evolution of the club-house. Those people whose memories go back twenty-five or thirty years recollect in the spirit of martyrs the kind of building which usually served the purpose in that era. Sometimes, by the grace of Providence, it consisted of an erstwhile private house which happened to be available on the edge of the course. Far more often it was a primitive little pavilion with a corrugated iron roof, rather dingy and usually very draughty. It had the merit of being a place in which the golfer could hang up his coat and change his shoes, but only the hardy could face the ordeal of sitting down to the modest meal which it provided, and anybody who had sought to use it as a social club would probably have succumbed to depression and pneumonia. Here and there, club-houses on more ambitious lines were dotted about the country, but they were few and far between. I recollect the headquarters of the Oxford University Golf Club at Hinksey as being the most doleful-looking wooden shack that ever stood in a muddy clay-field called a golf-course. But it only accentuated the order of the day.

Show Places.

In these times the golf club-house has to possess all the amenities of a first-class social club as well as a reasonable degree of external architectural dignity or beauty. I am told that the new centre of the game at Virginia Water, Surrey, which is to have three courses (the first being due for opening on Oct. 18), will have one of the finest structures of its kind in the country. It is a mansion, a fine old castellated building, in which formerly lived the widow of Count De Morella, a Spanish nobleman. The extensions, consisting of a ball-room and a Dutch garden, are being carried out in the old-world style which marks the original building. The dormy house, a quarter of a mile away, is another imposing establishment, once the seat of an old Portuguese family named De Salis. Evidently this is to be one of the show-places of southern golf, like Moor Park, Rickmansworth, with its wonderful entrance-hall—itsself as large as many a club-house of the past—hung with huge paintings; and Stoke Poges, which has the stateliness of some wonderful white temple of the East.

Original Effects.

The United States is proud of her club-houses. A much-travelled player in America says that the tendency is to make the designs of club-houses (of which many new ones are now being built there) more and more elaborate, and to mix the schools of design in a manner that is wonderful, but by no means fearful. There is a club-house in northern Florida which comprises

eleven different styles of architecture. In the South, he says, the customary procedure nowadays is to borrow a dash from nearly every period and age, including mid-barabric and ancient Fiji, the whole being served up, one gathers, under awning effects.—There is one unkind suggestion

which consists of early Egyptian, and the remaining half of Roman, with inset plaques in marble of the life of Nero. This is surely enough to make the golf club famous for miles round; but it is declared that picturesque blendings are to be obtained from mixtures just as strange—as, for example, a Roman gable on an old English roof, with Venetian shutters and French dormer windows. At any rate, these original schemes are not likely to cease, for consulting builders say that the demand is all for club-houses that shall be extravagant, gorgeous, and spectacular.

Simple Tastes.

In Britain we have very few club-houses of elaborate exterior. Their virtue lies in their efficiency. Their comfort within exceeds by far their charm without. The Royal and Ancient club-house at St. Andrews is simplicity itself in appearance. It is roomy and cosy, but it is not even so imposing in construction as two of the hotels hard by, although we are told that, in the United States, it is the golf club that is rapidly becoming the "show-place" of a district, the hotels being, by comparison, insignificant. At first sight, the house of the Royal St. George's Club at Sandwich, with the trees standing in a sort of front garden, looks like an old country house, and while closer investigation reveals a touch of modernity, especially in the existence of an up-to-date annexe, nobody could find, either inside or outside the building, a suggestion of extravagance. The club-house at Prestwick is as unaffected and stony in appearance as that at St. Andrews. Indeed, one may say of the average British club-house that, outwardly, it consists of many windows, some walls, and a roof. It is not ugly, neither is it pretty. The leading inland clubs—Sunningdale, Walton Heath, Woking, and others—have the same air of utilitarian simplicity.

A Fragrant Memory.

Some clubs have converted old farmhouses into happy and pretty golfing headquarters. And, in summer time, what more could the ordinary mortal desire than a straggling farmhouse, around which the roses climb and turn in endless profusion, whose market-garden bristles with peas and beans and cabbages and a score of other vegetables; where the summer drinks of a "wet" country come up from a cellar of wondrous frigidity to sit soothingly on a parched palate? I was once at such a club-house at Wendover, in Bucks, and it was worth all the architectural glory in the universe. A few clubs with very fine courses do not so much as possess homes of their own. Frilford Heath, Berkshire—and you will not find anywhere a much better inland green than this—has no club-house save a shanty which serves very well as a place in which to put up notices, but in which you cannot take meals and in which you would find no great joy in seeking rest. For lunch you go two hundred yards down the road to an old-world inn, which is the club's spiritual home.



DISCUSSING THE RIGHT CLUB TO USE: MR. AND MRS. HASLEM AT ETRETAT.

This delightful golfing snapshot was taken at Etretat, and shows Mr. E. M. and Mrs. Haslem in conference on the subject of the best club to use for a particular shot.—[Photograph by Alfieri.]

that young architects just learning the business, and given a free hand in experimentation and the spending of money, are



THE PRIME MINISTER AS A GOLFER: MR. RAMSAY MACDONALD AT SPEY BAY, WITH MISS ISHBEL MACDONALD, AND HIS SON, MR. MALCOLM MACDONALD.

The Prime Minister is enjoying some golf on his holiday at Lossiemouth. Our snapshot shows him driving off at Spey Bay, where he played a game of golf with his son, Mr. Malcolm Macdonald, before the latter left for his world tour. Miss Ishbel Macdonald is also a golfer.—[Photograph by T.P.A.]

largely responsible for these designs. But it is conceded that the votes of lady members secured the particular distinctiveness of a Western club-house, one-half of

"I have worn one of your Showerproof Coats, and I firmly believe it is absolutely the best coat on the market." AUGUST 7th, 1924.



Aquascutum Gairloch Coat.

THE reputation of Aquascutum as Sporting Tailors is in the safe keeping of an illustrious clientèle. Aquascutum specialities, on past *and* present accomplishments, invite the consideration of men and women not yet acquainted with Aquascutum originations.

THE AQUASCUTUM GAIRLOCH COAT

A mannish, square-shouldered coat, with ample freedom in sleeves and skirt. Single-breasted front, button through. Deep collar, capacious pockets. A style eminently practical in pure new wool and weatherproof Aquascutum cloths; soft, light, lustrous, and inimitable in colourings. Prices 7 and 8 Gns. Other models from 6 Gns. Field Coats, 3½ to 5 Gns. Mention of "The Sketch" will bring along post haste Aquascutum booklet. Agents in most Towns—in New York, Franklin Simon, 5th Avenue.

EIDERS CUTUM WRAPS

Of downy-light, furry-warm, fleecy-soft pure new wool. Snug for travel, light for walking. Prices 9 and 10 Gns.



By Appointment
to
H.M. the King.

Aquascutum
Ltd. REGISTERED
Weatherproof Specialists
since 1851.

126 Regent St., London, W.1



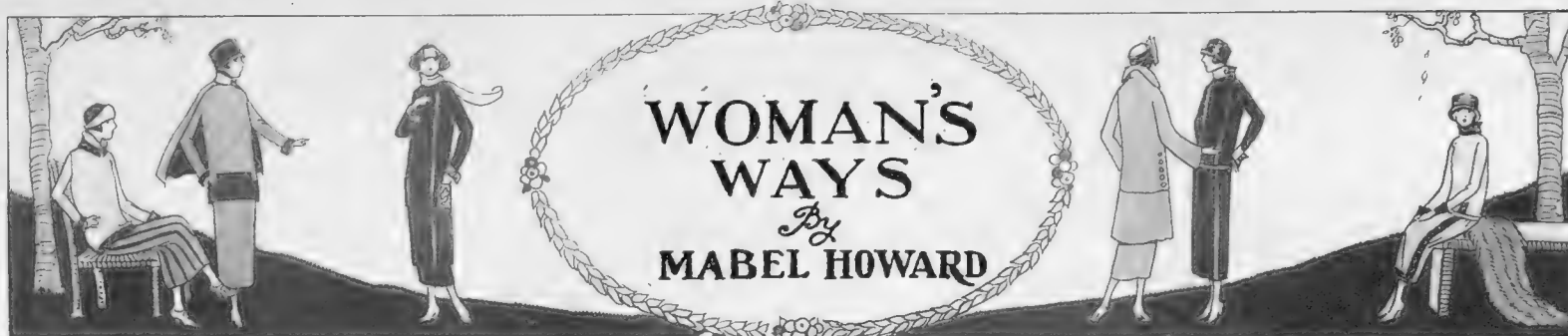
By Appointment
to H.R.H. the
Prince of Wales.

Where Alligator Rivals Lizard.



Fashion displays her versatility in the sphere of shoes by decorating them with alligator, lizard-skin, and gold. Here are a quartet of perfectly built models which must be placed to the credit of Hanan and Son, 203, Regent Street, W. Silver brocade faced with silver kid makes the graceful evening shoes on the left, and tan suede bound with alligator the low-heeled models on the right. Brown ooze strapped with lizard (left), and black satin piped with gold express those pictured below.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY DOROTHY WILDING.



Coats of Catskin and Pony-Cloth.

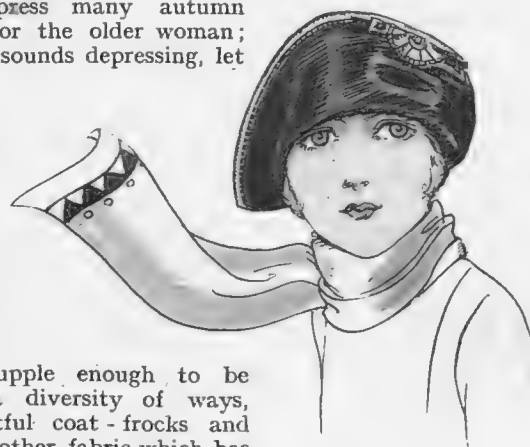
It is really amusing to contemplate the ever-changing sources from which Dame Fashion seeks inspiration. First the domestic cat and then the meek pony have suddenly assumed a new importance in the eyes of well-dressed women. Fur coats looking literally like beautifully marked tabby cats will, I am assured, be fashionable this winter; and the new autumn coats—wraps which we usually associate with velours or repp—are expressed in pony-cloth, as sleek and shining as satin, but considerably warmer. These coats are absolutely straight, and wrap tightly round the figure, their sole adornment being wide cuffs and collars of fur. A direct contrast, these, to the heavily embroidered and elaborately trimmed coats of last season!



A new "apache" beret of nigger-brown velvet from Woolland's.

Corded Silk: the New Version.

We can most of us remember the incredibly heavy skirts of corded silk worn by our grandmothers at every important function many years ago. Well, this material will express many autumn models designed for the older woman; but, in case this sounds depressing, let me hasten to add that it is a distinctly modernised version of the old corded silk. The new alpaca, for so it is christened, boasts the same rich appearance, but is astonishingly light in weight, and is supple enough to be manipulated in a diversity of ways, fashioning delightful coat-frocks and tailored suits. Another fabric which has developed with the times is artificial silk. Not content with the beautifully embroidered frocks and suits of artificial silk which have been so much in vogue during the last two years, this autumn will mark the début of long wrap-coats of



Hats for the Coming Season.

The first contingent of the new autumn hats from Paris has arrived, and are in the salons of Woolland Brothers, Knightsbridge, S.W., to whom I pay tribute for the captivating trio pictured on this page. First comes a decidedly chic toque carried out in black hatter's plush piped and decorated with silver braid. The second is modelled on bold "apache" lines, expressed in nigger-brown velvet, and the third hat depicts the new high, square crown, which bids fair to out-rival even the ubiquitous cloche this autumn. It is of black panne, with the brim and stiff bow of felt.

Black hatter's plush relieved with silver galon makes this becoming toque from Woolland Bros., Knightsbridge, S.W.

These attractive affairs are obtainable for 3½ guineas each. Then there are many of the new French



A practical little frock in white hair-cord smocked with blue. It hails from P. Steinmann and Co., 185, Piccadilly, W. (See overleaf.)



A fashionable high-crowned model from Woollands expressed in black panne and felt.

New Tints for the Autumn.

Colours, like new fashions, are constantly being born, and this season three exquisite new shades will tint the autumn fashions. They have been christened Venetian-fuchsia, burnt-russet, and shutter-green, and as they are as alluring as their names, their success is a foregone conclusion. Evening gowns and cloaks in satins and velvets, tissues and brocades, are inspired in Venetian-fuchsia, a rich violet-red reminiscent of the backgrounds we admire in old Italian pictures; while frocks and suits of silk and wool for fine October afternoons appropriately introduce burnt-russet, the warm tint of autumn foliage, with glinting orange lights and dull-brown shadows. And last comes the new colour for tailor-made coats and skirts and wrap-coats built of fine suitings. Shutter-green is an unusual grey-green nuance which is becoming to every woman, blonde or brunette, and contrasts admirably with the soft brown and grey furs which are always in vogue.



This small personage is wearing a Russian suit of shantung embroidered with blue stitching, from P. Steinmann and Co. (See overleaf.)

felts, trimmed with leather and intricately worked felt, obtainable for the same price in alluring new shades of flame and lavender.

[Continued overleaf.]

WOMAN'S WAYS. By Mabel Howard. Continued.

Continued.]

Hats boasting magnificent ospreys are, of course, always to be desired, and there are many of this calibre at varying prices.

Smocks and Frocks for Little People.

Every ruler of the nursery knows that the name P. Steinmann and Co., of 185, Piccadilly, W., stands for delightful frocks and suits which are as comfortable as they are attractive. Sketched on page 435 are two practical little outfits which I saw in their salons recently. The neat little Russian suit is built in shantung decorated with blue embroidery; and the pretty smock on the left is of white hair-cord smocked with blue. There are tunic suits in strong tussore embroidered in contrasting colours, available for 29s. 6d., and useful smocks of every description ranging from



A practical coat for the moors built of rainproof tweed, by Elvery and Co., 31, Conduit Street, W. It is expressed in black-and-white check introducing touches of green.

18s. 6d. Naturally, everything necessary to the outfit of these small personages is obtainable from this firm, whose reputation in that respect is far-famed. They specialise also in beautiful laces of every description, and in exquisite hand-made lingerie. By the way, travellers to the north who know the chilly Scottish temperature of old will rejoice to hear that at Steinmanns one may secure really warm nightdresses of nun's-veiling and Viyella trimmed with embroidery and lace, looking as seductive as filmy affairs of crêpe-de-Chine and georgette.

A Simple Reducing Treatment.

Rumours that the autumn fashions are slimmer and straighter than ever, without even the suspicion of a waist-line, have rendered the slender silhouette absolutely imperative. Naturally, every woman is anxious to conform to fashion's demands, and those with a tendency to *embon-point* should seek the aid of the Ganesh Reducing Saltina, a preparation of Mrs. Adair, the well-known expert on beauty, at 92, New Bond Street, W. No dieting is necessary, and a small quantity of the Ganesh Reducing Saltina is simply poured in the daily bath. A rapid decrease in weight is soon apparent, and the body recovers gradually its lost elasticity and firmness, while the whole system is invigorated. Boxes of Ganesh Reducing Saltina can be obtained for 15s. a dozen, or 1s. 6d. a box. It must not be forgotten that the famous Ganesh Strapping Muscle treatment restores youthful contours to the face and banishes every wrinkle by infusing new life in the slackened muscles; and the good work is furthered by the special Ganesh breathing and physical exercises. Mrs. Adair will gladly give free consultations to all readers of this paper, and instructions for home treatments will be given by letter if desired.

Travelling Coats and Wraps.

Just now it is a question of travelling coats and wraps for the Scottish season, and one is sure to arrive at a satisfactory conclusion with the help of Elvery and Co., of 31, Conduit Street, W., who specialise in this department. They already have a wide choice of new autumn models, of which one is pictured on this page. It is built of rainproof tweed in an effective black-and-white check introducing touches of green. The price is 5½ guineas, and there are tailor-made coverts lightly overchecked in soft colourings for 98s. 6d., and some of a lighter variety for 79s. 6d. When preparing for the North one can hardly omit a mackintosh of some description, and Elvery's have some delightful affairs in silk and satin for 3½ and 4 guineas, and even a few featherweight silks at 59s. 6d. Then the famous lightweight zephyrmacs can be secured for 35s. 6d., either belted or unbelted.

A Rigid Expanding Suit-Case.

Having collected one's outfit, the inevitable problem of how to pack it without taking mountains of luggage at once presents itself. To take too much luggage is as inconvenient as to leave behind small essentials at the last moment; but one can avoid the dilemma by investing in a Revelation Rigid Expanding Suit-Case. It adapts itself to the needs of every occasion—a modest week-end, a fortnight's holiday, or



In the great campaign towards slenderness, a small quantity of Ganesh Reducing Saltina dissolved in the bath is an invaluable ally. It is a preparation of Mrs. Adair, 92, New Bond Street, W.

a month's travel. It is adjustable to fourteen different capacities, locking at each position, and is always rigid. These invaluable suit-cases are obtainable in many styles and sizes at prices to suit every pocket, and may be inspected at 169, Piccadilly, W. If a personal visit is not possible, application should be made for the name of the nearest agent.

A Sale of Note.

It is pleasant news indeed to hear that the sales are not quite over. Mappin and Webb, at their Oxford Street and Regent Street salons, are offering during the next few months many articles of jewellery which have been drastically reduced in price. Further details will be given on application, and inquiries from readers of this paper are cordially invited.



Packing offers no difficulties to the fortunate owner of a Revelation Rigid Expanding Suit-Case, for it is adjustable to fourteen locking capacities. The show-rooms are at 169, Piccadilly, W.

Waist and Hips Reduced With New Girdle

New girdle worn in place of stiff corsets reduces waist and hips—often 3 inches the very first week! Makes you look fashionably slender at once—actually takes off fat while you walk, play or work.

Now women can have the youthful, boyish-looking figure that present-day fashions call for. You can now wear all the stylish, becoming clothes your heart desires without worrying about a clumsy waistline and bulging hips. For there has now been perfected a new kind of girdle that not only instantly represses all offensive, disfiguring, useless fat, making your figure appear wonderfully slender, youthful and attractive—but which actually massages away the fat, enabling you to lose weight every day, *without any effort at all on your part.*

And you need not make a single change in your present mode of living to secure these amazing results. No heart-straining exercises; no starving diets; no harmful medicines;

no bitter self-denials which result in nothing but a drawn, haggard expression and an irritable disposition. For with this new invention, known as the Madame X Reducing Girdle, all the usual tortures and weakening measures of reducing are done away with for ever.

No matter how many other reducing methods you have tried without results; no matter how heavy your waist or hips may be—The Madame X Reducing Girdle is guaranteed to take off the excess fat—and make you look inches thinner while doing so, or it won't cost you a penny. This marvellous new invention produces the same results as an expert masseur—yet it does it so gently you hardly feel it.

Worn Instead of Stiff Corsets

As the Madame X Reducing Girdle absolutely will not "ride up," it gives a much evenier slenderness to your figure than regular corsets—minus all the agony and torture. Old-fashioned stiff corsets concealed fat in one place only to have it bulge in another place. But the Madame X Reducing Girdle not only draws in your waist and makes you appear more slim; it actually *takes off the fat*, gently but surely. It completely smooths away the ugly fat, and gives those even, unbroken lines to the figure so that the smartest and most fashionable frocks and gowns can be worn by any woman with comfort and distinction.

Many lose 3 Inches the First Week

The Madame X Reducing Girdle is built upon scientific massage principles. It is made of the most resilient steam-cured Para rubber, especially designed for reducing purposes, and is worn over the under-garment. Fits as snugly as a kid glove—has suspenders attached—and is so constructed that it touches and gently massages every portion of the surface continually. The constant, gentle massage causes a more vigorous circulation of the blood, and is so effective that it often brings about a remarkable reduction in the first few days. Many quickly lose 3 to 10 inches around hips and waist—and often as much as three inches the first week.

FREE BOOKLET.

You can't appreciate how marvellous the Madame X Reducing Girdle really is until you have a complete description of it. Send no money in advance—just post the coupon and learn all about this easy and pleasant way of becoming fashionably slender. Those who have worn it say that you feel like a new person when you put it on. You'll look better and feel better. You'll be surprised how quickly you'll be able to walk, dance, climb, and indulge in all outdoor sports with the old-time enthusiasm. The Madame X Reducing Girdle takes the place of stiff corsets and gives you with comfort Fashion's straight, boyish lines. Makes you look and feel years younger. Post the coupon now and you'll get a full description of the Madame X Reducing Girdle and our reduced price special trial offer.

THOMPSON BARLOW CO., Dept. 408C, 14, Regent St., London, S.W.1



Open front insures perfect comfort while you sit, work or play. And the special lacing makes the girdle easy to adjust as you become more slender.

THOMPSON BARLOW CO., Inc., Dept. 408C,
14, Regent Street, London, S.W.1

Please send me, without obligation, free description of the Madame X Reducing Girdle, and also details of your special reduced price offer.

Name

Address

Town..... X24

"The Secret of Slenderness"
**THE "CORSLO"
SILHOUETTE**

Fashion insists upon slenderness this Season, and as the "Corslo" Silhouette is the most slimming thing that has ever been produced, it is an absolute necessity for every up-to-date woman. For this supremely comfortable garment combines all the necessary undergarments in one, and, instead of a separate chemise and knickers and corset, and princess petticoat, with their double sets of shoulder straps and their fourfold thickness of material at the waist—the "Corslo" Silhouette, which slips on, and is adjusted in a moment, just moulds the figure in a single supple softness of satin or tricot. It fastens at the back, under a concealing over-flap, and two central and short whalebones give straightness to the front, while cleverly placed suspenders support the stockings. The petticoat part of crêpe-de-Chine is laundry pleated, and as the whalebones are removable, and easily replaced (without any unstitching or re-sewing), the "Corslo" Silhouette can be washed like ordinary underwear, while the inner knickers, being detachable, can be changed as often as desired. It is indispensable for trousseaux and tropical climates.

"CORSLO" SILHOUETTE (as sketch), bust bodice, hip belt, Jupon and Pantalon combined, top part of best quality double satin, buttoned at the back, and boned with two steels in front to support the figure, the two pairs of suspenders attached to the garment are hidden by the knickers; the skirt of heavy laundry pleated crêpe-de-Chine. Measurements required when ordering: bust, waist and hips.

PRICE
8 Gns.

Also in Cotton tricot ... **4½ Gns.**
For full figures, laced at back, in cotton tricot ... **6 Gns.**
For full figures, laced at back, in satin or silk tricot ... **9 Gns.**

**Debenham
& Freebody**

Wigmore Street.
(Cavendish Square) London W.1



Sent on
approval.

Patent No. 212313.

AMUSEMENTS.

ADELPHI. (Ger. 2645 & 8886) **GLADYS COOPER** in
Nightly, at 8. "DIPLOMACY." Matinees Thursday and Saturday, at 2.15.

DALY'S. Evgs. at 8.15. Mat. Wed. & Sat., at 2.15.
A New Musical Comedy. "MADAME POMPADOUR." 300th Performance Sept. 5th.

DUKE OF YORK'S. Evgs. 8.30. Thurs. & Sat., 2.30.
"THE PUNCH-BOWL."
"A delight to the eye, to the ear, and to the intelligence"—*The Times*.
ALFRED LESTER. Blaney and Farrar. Billy Leonard.

GLOBE. (Ger. 8724-5) Evgs. 8.15. Mats. Wed. & Sat., 2.15.
W. Somerset Maugham's Sensational Play, "OUR BETTERS."
Margaret Bannerman. Constance Collier. Marion Terry.
Alfred Drayton. Reginald Owen. Ronald Squire. Stuart Sage.

KINGSWAY. (Ger. 4032) Nightly, 8.30. Mat. Thurs., 2.30.
"YOICKS!" A Revue. Smoking permitted.
MARJORIE GORDON. MARY LEIGH. MARK LESTER. DONALD CALTHROP.

THE HOLBEIN VALET SERVICE TURN GARMENTS
PERFECTLY. PRICE LIST.—88, PIMLICO ROAD, S.W.1. *Phone Victoria 7190.

AUTHORS WANTED: Poems, Plays, Novels, Children's
Stories, etc. Known or unknown writers.—**HORSESHOE PUBLISH-
ING CO., LTD.,** St. Leonard's Chambers, Bristol. Established 1919.

TITLE-PAGE AND INDEX.

The Title-page and Index of Volume One Hundred and Twenty-Six
(April 2 to June 25, 1924) of **THE SKETCH** can be had, *Gratis*, through
any *Newsagent*, or direct from the *Publishing Office*, 172, Strand, London.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION TO "THE SKETCH" PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

INLAND

Twelve Months (including Christmas Number), £2 18s. 9d.
Six Months, £1 8s. 2d. (or including Christmas Number), £1 10s. 7d.
Three Months, 14s. 1d. (or including Christmas Number), 16s. 6d.

CANADA.

Twelve Months (including Christmas Number), £3 0s. 11d.
Six Months, £1 9s. 3d. (or with Christmas Number), £1 11s.
Three Months, 14s. 7d. (or with Christmas Number), 17s.

ELSEWHERE ABROAD.

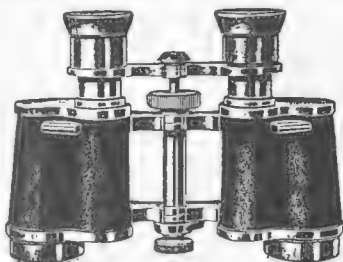
Twelve Months (including Christmas Number), £3 5s. 3d.
Six Months, £1 11s. 5d. (or including Christmas Number), £1 13s. 10d.
Three Months, 15s. 9d. (or including Christmas Number), 18s. 2d.

Remittances may be made by Cheques, payable to **THE SKETCH**, and crossed "The National
Provincial and Union Bank of England, Ltd.," and by Postal and Money Orders, payable at
the East Strand Post Office, to **THE SKETCH**, of 172, Strand, London, W.C.2.

SECOND-HAND PRISMATIC FIELD GLASSES

By all the World-famed makers:
Zeiss, Goerz, Deraisme, Lemaire,
Hensholdt, etc.

Wonderful Bargains at less than Makers' Prices.



Trade Enquiries Invited

£3 12 6 Binoculars. 20 gn. model.
8x, by Deraisme. Extra
large object lens, giving large field of view,
bending bar screw and separate eyepiece
focus, great penetrative power, name of
ship distinctly read three miles from shore,
in solid leather sling case, week's free trial.
Great Bargain, **£3 12 6**. Approval with
pleasure. We hold a large stock of second-
hand Glasses, all in new condition, by Zeiss,
Goerz, Deraisme, Lemaire, Hensholdt,
Voigtlander, Leitz, Busch, &c., from **£1 1 0**
to **£9 9 0** a pair.

LIST SENT POST FREE.

DAVIS

(Dept. 21), 26, Denmark Hill, Camberwell, S.E. 5

CONSULT HELEN LAWRENCE ABOUT SUPERFLUOUS HAIR

She will give you her personal advice and demonstrate
her method that has met with such remarkable success.
At the first treatment all hairs are removed and a
permanent cure begun. The treatment is harmless to the
most delicate skin, and is pleasant in its simplicity.

NOT A DEPILOTORY, NOT ELECTROLYSIS.

HELEN LAWRENCE

167, KENSINGTON HIGH ST., LONDON, W.8

Face Massage. Chiropody. Manicure.

(First Floor)

HOURS 10-5. SATURDAY 10-1.
Other times by appointment.

IF YOU CANNOT CALL
write for

HOME TREATMENT
with complete instructions and
confidential advice **12/6**

Postage and packing for
abroad **2/6** extra.

PERSONAL TREATMENT
at Kensington - **10/6**
Consultations free.

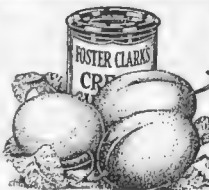
SAMPLE TREATMENT
to demonstrate efficiency.
2/- Post Free.

Telephone: Western 7141.

FOSTER CLARK'S

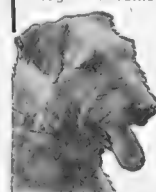
Serve it with **PLUMS**—it's great!

Plums are here again and, of course, the creamiest custard
—Foster Clark's. This pure and wholesome custard makes
plums a delicious dish even to those who cannot, in the
ordinary way, tolerate the natural acid of plums, because
Foster Clark's Custard takes away the tartness of the fruit
without destroying its splendid flavour. Family Tins 11½d.
Family Packets 9½d. Small Packets 4d., 1½d. and 1d.

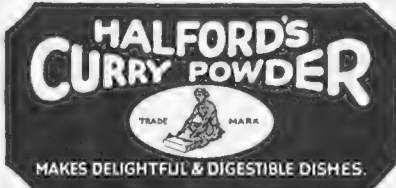


CREAM CUSTARD

NO HOUSE IS SECURE WITHOUT A WATCH DOG.
Tel.: 52 Brixton



LT. COL. RICHARDSON'S
pedigree **AIREDALES** trained
Largest Kennels in England. Open
daily. Best Indies' guards, and com-
panions. Safe with children, not
quarrelsome, specially trained
against BURGLARS, from 10 gns.
pups 5 gns. Wormley Hill, Brix-
ton, Herts. Easy drive of Lon-
don, or 30 minutes from Liverpool
Street. Get "WATCH DOG", their
training and Management" by Lt.
Colonel Richardson (Publishers
Hutchinson); all booksellers, or
author, 7/6d., post 9d.



MAKES DELIGHTFUL & DIGESTIBLE DISHES.

DINARD, BRITTANY

THE ALL-THE-YEAR-
ROUND RESORT.

8 hours from Southampton.
18-hole Golf.

The most equable climate.
The most reasonable terms.
Apply for season terms
(July-Sept.).

CRYSTAL HOTEL, 1st class inclusive, from 35 fr.
MICHELET HOTEL, inclusive, from 25 to 35 fr.



Sold everywhere 6s. 1s. 2s. 6 & 4s.

J. Goddard & Sons, Station Street, Leicester.



New Models for Autumn

Early Autumn Model in beautiful soft felt, lined velour. Very becoming cosy shape, and practical for all outdoor occasions. In Black, Nigger, Havana, Cinnamon, Castor, Grey, and Mastic.

21/-

If it is not convenient to call, send your Order by Post. Swan & Edgar send this Hat Post Free in Great Britain. Please to state colour required.

Swan & Edgar Ltd

PICCADILLY CIRCUS LONDON W.1

VISITORS TO LONDON

are invited to

PETER ROBINSON'S

EVERYTHING

for

EVERYBODY'S WEAR

Anticipating a large number of visitors this month, we have arranged for early deliveries of New Autumn Goods and Fashions in all Departments. Restaurant on top floor.

PETER ROBINSON, LTD., OXFORD ST. & REGENT ST., W.1

Harvey Nichols

of Knightsbridge

WELL - TAILORED
CLOTHES
FOR LITTLE BOYS'
AND GIRLS' WEAR

SMARTLY TAILORED COAT suitable for little boy or girl in Irish Tweed, collar faced velvet. Warmly lined for Autumn wear. In shades of Cherry, Brown or Light Saxe.

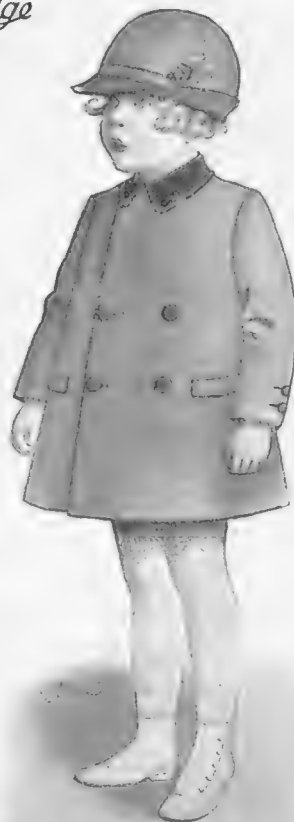
Size 18 inches. Price **65/9**

" 20 " " **69/6**

" 22 " " **75/6**

CAP to match, smartly stitched and trimmed Feather mount.

Price **29/6**



BECOMING

KNITTED

SILK JUMPER

OF EXCEPTIONAL VALUE

New Knitted Jumper (as sketch) made from best quality crêpe twist in a crossover style, with long sleeves. A becoming model to most figures. In dark fawn, tabac, champagne, brown, cinnamon, fawn, light orange, putty, almond, white, silver and light saxe.

Price

29/6

MARSHALL & SNELGROVE

VERE STREET AND OXFORD STREET
LONDON W.1



*Luncheon and Tea Cases for the Car,
Race Meetings, River Parties, etc.
A Good Selection at all prices.*



G 1248
Finest
Quality
Luncheon
Case,
complete
for 2 or 4
persons,
the centre
fittings lift
out "en
bloc," most
convenient
to use.

Solid
leather
£7 15 0
£13 5 0

Leather
cloth
£7 5 0
£11 18 6

Best
Wicker
£5 5 0
£8 18 6

Call and
see
Vickery's
Novelties.



Chivers' Jellies

Flavoured with
Ripe Fruit Juices



The housewife knows that Chivers' Jellies are undoubtedly the best—best in quality and flavour, best for old and young, best for visitors and the home circle, and best for luncheon, tea, and supper. If you appreciate quality and buy on quality—well, do like your friends and neighbours: get Chivers' Jellies.

Delicious
Wholesome
Refreshing

Harvey Nichols
of Knightsbridge

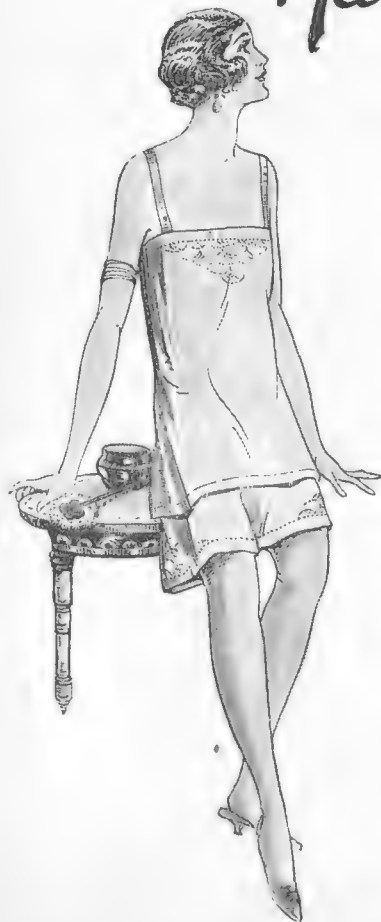
EXCLUSIVE MILANESE SILK UNDERWEAR

(Hosiery Dept.)

PURE MILANESE SET in a new design embroidered scallop alternately inset net, an ideal garment for present wear. In white, pink, sky, mauve, peach, cyclamen, or apple.

Vest 21/9

Knicker 26/9



HARVEY NICHOLS & CO., LTD., KNIGHTSBRIDGE, LONDON, S.W. 1.

FURNITURE & FINE ART DEPOSITORIES, LTD.

PARK STREET, UPPER STREET, ISLINGTON, LONDON, N.1

Have received instructions from the trustees to Dispose of the entire Contents of Three Town and Two Country Mansions; 121 complete rooms, the whole being of exceptional make and in perfect condition, including GENUINE ANTIQUES and WORKS OF ART, carpets, pictures, books, etc., being offered regardless of original cost. The whole of this fine Collection is displayed in our vast sale rooms and can be seen daily 9 till 7, including Thursdays and Saturdays. Any item may be had separately. Immediate delivery by motor-lorries or stored free 12 months, payment when required.

DINING ROOMS, RECEPTION ROOMS and LIBRARIES comprise choice examples of Adam, Chippendale, and Sheraton Styles. The dining and reception room sets range from a complete set from 16 guineas up to 2000 guineas. An exquisite complete DINING ROOM SET in finely-waxed Jacobean oak, including sideboard, centre table and chairs complete, 16 guineas; a very handsome Sheraton-style complete set, 30 guineas, and a similar set, very elegant, of Chippendale style for £40; large bookcases from 10 guineas. A RARE OLD OAK DRESSER BEING OFFERED FOR £25, with a very unusual Charles II. style old trestle table, 14 guineas; 6 rare old chairs to go with remainder at £3 15s. each, old refectory table, 10 guineas.

BED-ROOMS and DRESSING-ROOMS include some unique specimens of antique FOUR-POST BEDS, TALLBOY and OTHER CHESTS, GENTLEMAN'S WARDROBE, OLD BUFFET DRESSING TABLES in styles of Elizabethan, William and Mary, Queen Anne, etc., all to be sold quite regardless of original cost. Complete Bedroom Suites in solid oak, from 7 guineas. Choice solid, mahogany, Bed-room Suites of Chippendale style offered at 23 guineas. Very elegant Queen Anne design Bed-room Suite in oyster shell walnut, 27 guineas up to 700 guineas.

DRAWING-ROOMS and BOUDOIRS in English and Continental Styles.

LARGE LOUNGE SETTEES and EASY CHAIRS of exceptionally fine make, most having loose down cushion seats and backs and covered in real leather, choice silk velvets, tapestries, and art linen, ranging in price from settees 3 guineas each up to 35 guineas, and easy chairs from 37s. 6d. each up to 20 guineas.

Examples of white statuary, marble and bronze groups and figures, oil-paintings by Old Masters, Andrea del Sarto, Bassano, Borgognone, and others.

PIANOFORTES by "Chappell," "Erard," "Ibach," "Broadwood," and other eminent makers, including COTTAGE PIANOFORTE FOR 10 GUINEAS and GRAND PIANOFORTE, 25 GUINEAS.

CARPETS, Persian, Turkey, Indian, and English Axminster, all offered at less than quarter the original cost. Complete CANTEENS, CONTAINING CUTLERY by Mappin and Webb and other eminent makers, from £4 17s. 6d.; Old Waterford and other cut glass, bed and table linen, clocks, etc., etc.



(By Royal Appointment to
H.M. The King of Spain.)

Catalogue post free (K) on application.

**The FURNITURE & FINE ART
Depositories, Ltd.**

PARK ST., UPPER ST., ISLINGTON, LONDON, N.1

Train fares and cab fares allowed to all customers.

Omnibuses Nos. 4, 19, 30 & 43 pass our doors.

Goods delivered to any part by our own Motor Lorries.

LAST WEEK OF SALE.

SUMMER SALE OF FURS ENDS SEPTEMBER 6th.



IN a few days your last opportunity to secure genuine and reliable Furs at Summer Sale Prices will be gone. Until September 6th, our Sale continues with greater reductions than ever. Every article offered is a real Bargain. Buy your Furs NOW and save money.

WRITE FOR ILLUSTRATED SUMMER SALE CATALOGUE POST FREE.

The charming Stole illustrated is the most fashionable fur for Summer wear,—it is of Sable Fitch and made from 8 large skins of fine quality in the new Stone Marten colour. Very soft, light-in-weight, and easily draped in various becoming ways. Well made and hard wearing.

SUMMER SALE PRICE **9½ GNS.**

OTHER BARGAINS.

Natural Skunk Wraps - **12½ Gns.**

5 Strands wide.

Cross Fox Stoles - **18 Gns.**

Large well marked skins.

Sable Marmot Coats - **21 Gns.**

Smart new Models.

Natural Musquash Coats - **25 Gns.**

for hardest wear.

Hundreds of other Bargains in stock. Call and inspect them.

ANY ARTICLE SENT ON APPROVAL. MONEY RETURNED IN FULL IF NOT COMPLETELY SATISFIED

NOW is the time to have your old Furs renovated and made up-to-date at lowest Summer Prices. Estimates free of charge.

CITY FUR STORE

64, ST. PAUL'S CHURCHYARD, LONDON, E.C.4.

We have no shop: Our Showrooms are on the First and Second Floors.

NEW HATS FOR EARLY AUTUMN WEAR

Model Millinery Department—First Floor.



PULL-ON SPORTS HAT of printed crêpe-de-Chine, with soft brim lined ribbon. In many new colourings.

DEBENHAM & FREEBODY
(DEBENHAMS Ltd.)

Wigmore Street, Cavendish Square, London, W. 1

Price 70/-

DAINTY

CRÊPE-DE-CHINE TROUSSEAU SET

NIGHTGOWN (as sketch) in pure silk crêpe-de-Chine, daintily trimmed fine insertion and lace, with design of hand embroidery, finished groups of tucks at waist.

Price

42/-

In ivory, pink, sky, lemon, peach, mauve, apple green.

Chemise to match, 35/9

Knickers to match, 35/9

Dainty Boudoir Cap composed of fine lace and crêpe-de-Chine, with wings at side and ribbon rosette.

Price 18/9



MARSHALL & SNELGROVE

VERE STREET AND OXFORD STREET LONDON W.1



Calvert's

(CARBOLIC)

Tooth Powder

pleases the child and satisfies the parent.

From a parent's point of view, the efficient cleansing services, together with the anti-septic properties which this dentifrice provides, will be appreciated as readily as the pleasing flavour commends it to the child.

6d., 1/-, 1/6 and 5/- a tin from your Chemist.

F. C. CALVERT & CO., MANCHESTER.



Gleneagles.

On Sale at the Best Stores. *The Latest Shape in Connor's Fur-Felts.*

Produced by the makers of the Famous Condor Hats

J. & K. CONNOR LTD. Barbican, London

Harrods

are demonstrating the

Sphere Oval-Octo Suspender

A Real Boon to Ladies.

IT CANNOT CAUSE LADDERS

Oval-Octo Advantages:

1. The soft and flexible nature of the button itself, there being no metal parts in it.
2. The tiny "octos" round the head of the button which prevent the stocking from slipping.
3. The smooth round wire loop which has no rough or sharp edges. The SPHERE OVAL-OCTO loop and button grips many more threads of the stocking, and gives a firm and sure hold without damaging the finest material.

"Sphere"

Oval-Octo

HARRODS LTD LONDON SW1



BROMUFF FADELESS FABRICS

BEAUTIFUL ROOMS—how much modern fabrics have contributed to make them so! Bromuff Fadeless Fabrics are the magic wands that transform an austere room into a cheery one, or provide a sombre-toned room that invites rest and relaxation. A Beautiful Spring and Summer range is now complete, and comprises many fine quality fabrics in delicate tints and rich, full tones, which make an instant appeal to every taste that is good taste. Certainly no scheme of furnishing or interior decoration is complete without them, and many are considerably improved. Send for pattern book to-day.

Read our Generous Guarantee.

We guarantee "Bromuff" Fabrics to be absolutely impervious to Sun, Sea-air, Wash-tub, or Dry-cleaning, and we further undertake to replace the goods and pay the cost of making-up should the colour fade from any cause whatever.

Book A. Cotton Casements, Reppettes, Bolton Sheeting, Mercerised Repps, Satin Stripe Repp, Aurora and Reversible Satin Stripe, Trellis pattern Casement in self colours, and Art. Silk Brilliant. Creams, per yard, 1/9 to 6/9. Colours, 2/6 to 8/3.

Book B. Multi-Stripe Repp, Jaspe Stripe Repps, Plain and Multi-Stripe Repps with Artificial Silk Shot effects. All 50 inches wide. Per yard, 5/6 to 10/9.

Book C. GUARANTEED FADELESS CRETONNES in many floral and conventional designs. Rich colourings. 31, 33, and 36 ins. wide. Per yd., 2/11, 3/3 and 3/9.

Goods sent Carriage Paid anywhere in Great Britain. Direct from manufacturer to you. Write to-day for patterns, stating nature of material required, to the Sole Proprietors and Distributors.

BROWN, MUFF & COMPANY, LTD.
Bradford, Yorks.
ENGLAND.
Est. 1814.



Send your Children Back to School in CHILPRUFE for CHILDREN



and safeguard your children against the risk of chill during the Winter Term. Cosy, comfortable, very durable and Guaranteed Pure Wool. You will find every necessary garment for Boys or Girls in the Chilprufe range.

NEW ILLUS. PRICE LIST NOW READY

If unable to obtain Chilprufe, write, addressed to the firm, for name of nearest agent.

THE CHILPRUFE MANUFACTURING CO.,
(John A. Bolton, M.I.H., Proprietor) Leicester.

SUN CANOPIES.

"Leveson" Canopies fit all Prams whatever the make, and there are many dainty models now in stock at the John Ward shops.

Please call or write for List No. 53.

JOHN WARD, Ltd.
26, KNIGHTSBRIDGE
London S.W.1.



"LEVESON"

This FASHIONABLE GOWN



in
SILK MAROCAIN

94/6

Post Free.

Suitable for After-
noon or Semi-
Evening Wear.

Cut on graceful lines,
with tunic skirt, white
georgette vest, and
beautifully beaded.

Stocked in Black
or
copied in all
fashionable shades.

Orders sent by post will
receive the same careful
attention as a personal
call. Your money gladly
refunded if not com-
pletely satisfied.
Please state size.

Fellner
377 OXFORD ST.

Almost next to Bond Street Tube.



Faithful representations
of ideals striven for and
attained only after years
of thought and experi-
mentation.

Such is Cliftons—super-
lative chocolate, with a
variety of delicious fill-
ings, solely for people
of finer palates.

Cliftons

*The chocolate with an
unconditional guarantee*

Procurable only from
high-grade retailers

Cliftons Chocolates, Ltd.,
Cliftons Works, Levenshulme, Manchester.



Melso

(REGD NO 409331)

The Super Artificial Silk Fabric



**ALL BRITISH
GUARANTEED THE MOST PERFECT
ARTIFICIAL-SILK FABRIC IN THE WORLD**

THE unquestionable beauty, quality and
durability of MELSO Frocks and Lingerie
give thorough satisfaction. Ask at your
drapers or stores for the latest MELSO models
and you will find them exceptionally well cut, nicely
made and designed with a restraint expressive
of quality and of that perfection of taste associated
with all true gentlewomen.

MELSO carries a guaran-
tee neither to sag nor
shrink, and to retain its
original beauty after re-
peated washing and con-
stant wear.

DRESS MELSO 54 in. Wide
LINGERIE MELSO 40 in. Wide
TUBULAR

ALL DRAPERS OF PRESTIGE sell MELSO,
and stock a wide range of superb colours.
REMEMBER that MELSO is guaranteed, so
look on the roll of fabric for the trade-mark—

Melso

(Regd. No. 409,331).

It is the hall-mark of superlative excellence
and safeguards you against inferior foreign
manufacture.

Ask your Draper for MELSO fabric
and garments.

All MELSO garments have label attached.

Write for patterns of the new Autumn fabric
MELSO-MAROCAIN, sold by the leading drapers.



If you have any trouble in obtaining MELSO fabric or garments, please write to—

MELSON, CLIFFORD & CO., LTD. (Dept. S), 12-13 Addle St., Wood St., LONDON, E.C.2

**Real Shetland
JERSEYS**

—have no equal for Children's wear. They are
light, fleecy, amazingly protective, and wear well.
Hand-knit in the pure Shetland wool, in natural
shades Brown, Grey and White. All Post Free.

For Ages 2 4 6 8 10 12
Prices 8/6 10/- 11/6 13/- 14/6 16/-

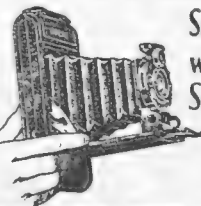
Without Collar, 1/- less.

Supplied also with Fair Isle Borders.

**CHALMERS
OBAN**



An ideal
holiday
Companion



Snapshots
without
Sunshine

**GOERZ
TENAX
CAMERAS**

represent perfection in roll film cameras. Light
handy, compact, yet strong, and because of the
beautiful workmanship and the exquisite defining
power of the GOERZ LENSES, they will give
better results than any other roll film cameras, no
matter what price is charged.

THERE IS NOTHING BETTER
THAN A GOERZ CAMERA.

GOERZ CAMERAS are not expensive.

They cost from £2 : 12 : 6

Obtainable from all good photographic stores.

Illustrated List No. C.D. FREE on application to:

PEELING AND VAN NECK, LTD.,

Sole GOERZ DISTRIBUTORS.

4-6, HOLBORN CIRCUS, E.C.1.

The Supremacy of CELES

"CELES"
FOR AUTUMN
1924



The Season's Models
are now at the best
Drapery Houses.



Make certain that
the Celes Regd.
name is on
every garment.



CELES

Miss Edna Best

whose beauty and charm
are universally admired,
writes:—

"I am delighted with your
Snowfire Cream, it is one of
the best I have ever used."

Because of the marvellous
way in which it cleanses
the pores, nourishes the
tissue, and tones up tired
facial muscles, Snowfire
Cream is a wonderful aid to
loveliness. Its regular users
are delighted with the beautiful
texture of their skin.



Snowfire CREAM

Of all Chemists
& Stores.

To those who take much out-door exercise
Snowfire is invaluable for preventing a coarse
complexion and ugly open pores; it acts as an
invisible veil, protecting the skin from rough
winds and sunburn. Refreshing, fragrant, and
soothing, it is non-greasy, non-sticky, and
does not promote growth of hair.

Sold in handsome opal jars for the dress-
ing table, price 1/3. Also in a new alu-
minium container specially made for the
handbag, price, 3d.



FASHIONABLE KNITTED COATS At Special Prices

In order to keep our workers fully
occupied during the between seasons,
we have produced several attractive
Knitted Coats, exclusive in design
and made from super-quality soft
fleece wool of a suitable texture for
present wear. The actual value of
the garment illustrated is 52/6, and
we shall sell the same until the stock
of yarn is exhausted at the excep-
tional price of 35/6.

KNITTED WOOLLEN COAT (as sketch),
made from super-quality fleecy wool,
in wide rib stitch, with collar, in fine
plain knit, edged braid. A particu-
larly useful and attractive coat, in a
large range of colours. Actual
value, 52/6.

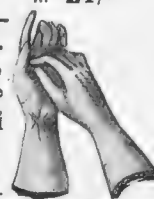
SPECIAL PRICE

35/6

CAP to match ... 25/6
SCARF to match ... 21/-

**SOFT MOCHA
LEATHER GAUNTLET
GLOVES** (as sketch)
a most comfortable
hard-wearing glove,
in grey, beaver and
brown.

Price 10/9
per pair.



Debenham & Freebody.

Wigmore Street,
(Cavendish Square) London W.1



4711 Eau de Cologne

A TRAVELLING NEED

Whether travelling by motor, rail or air, a bottle of "4711" Eau de Cologne should always accompany you. Either inhaled or a little diluted with water and dabbing on the face and neck will quickly restore freshness and vigour after a tiring journey. Its fragrance is just enough to be delightful.

A little "4711" sprinkled in the bath or washing water adds immeasurably to the delight of the toilet.

A spoonful or more burned in a saucer will freshen the atmosphere of any room, rendering it purer and healthier.

Ask for "4711"
(Blue and Gold Label)

It is the Original and Guaranteed Pure—Full Strength—with the Lasting Fragrance.



MAISON NICOL

Posticheurs D'art & Hair Specialists.

You should see a "Nicol" Transformation

Until then you can have no idea of the height of perfection to which postiches can be brought.

A visit to our Showrooms is requested, or postiches can be sent on approval.

Please write for Illustrated and Descriptive Catalogue.

Permanent Waving of ladies' own hair by an entirely new process without use of electric heaters. Charming result assured.

The "Nonetta Parting" Transformation (your "friend in need") Price from 15 Guineas. Toupet from 7 Guineas.



170. NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, W.1.

(Removed from 50 Haymarket, S.W.)

Two minutes walk from Broadway end of Bond Street

EXCLUSIVE MATRON'S TEA GOWN

"VICTORIA."

Matron's Tea Frock in soft figured moire silk, cut on generous lines, becoming to most full figures, with the cross-over front and draped back finished self binds and ornaments.

In black only.

Special Price

8½ Gns

20,000 pairs High-Grade Shoes at 20/- Sold with our Guarantee they will stand reasonable wear and tear.

MARSHALL & SNELGROVE
VERE STREET AND OXFORD STREET
LONDON W.1

Sent on approval.



The "BRASSEY."

ROBERT HEATH'S, Ltd., of Knightsbridge, newest "Pull-on" Sports Hat in their superfine quality Felt. Absolutely waterproof, very light in weight, the brim will withstand the wind and roll up for the pocket. A very distinctive Hat, it is quite different from anything yet designed, with the new pleated back and wing brim, which being patented (No. 218580) cannot be obtained elsewhere. Sizes 6½ to 7½. In black, castor, tabac, tan, Cuba, beaver, nigger, light grey, carbon, white and cinnamon ... Price 37/6

"PATENT No. 218580." Proceedings will be taken at once against anyone infringing this patent.



N.B.—Robert Heath, Ltd., have no agents or branches, therefore their well-known hats can only be obtained from the address given below.

ROBERT HEATH
of Knightsbridge.



BY APPOINTMENT

BY APPOINTMENT

ONLY ADDRESS:

37 & 39, KNIGHTSBRIDGE, S.W.1.

**Rich Chiffon Velvet
TEA FROCKS
for Holiday Wear**

We have recently designed a number of chiffon velvet Tea Frocks in attractive and becoming styles at popular prices. The garment illustrated is made in the tunic style, which will be very fashionable in the coming winter season. It is cut on simple and becoming lines and is a most practical garment for Country House or Holiday wear.

HOLIDAY TUNIC TEA FROCK in rich quality chiffon velvet, the slip mounted on net with chiffon velvet tunic cut on simple lines bound with rouleau of own material at hem, neck and sleeves. Sash of own material. In black, rust, pink, pervanche, gold, rose, cerise, cherry, grey, tan, beaver, beige, and many other shades.

PRICE
98/6

In white to order.

Sent on approval.

**Debenham
& Freebody.**
Wigmore Street.
(Cavendish Square) London W.1



Harvey Nichols
of Knightsbridge

NEW HATS FOR PRESENT WEAR

From our Ground Floor Millinery Department.



Charming copy of a new French Model in taffeta and felt. In Black, Brown and Navy. Price **69/6**

HARVEY NICHOLS & CO., LTD., KNIGHTSBRIDGE, LONDON, S.W.1

**BECOMING AND
USEFUL CHIFFON
VELVETEEN
LOUNGE COAT**



New Lounge Coat (as sketch) made in chiffon velveteen cut on most becoming lines, long roll collar, trimmed ciré braid. In black, navy, grey, brown, purple.

Price
29/6

Oversizes 4/- extra.

**MARSHALL &
SNELGROVE**
VERE STREET AND OXFORD STREET
LONDON W.1

Sent on approval.

*"Up wi' the bonnets to
BONNIE DUNDEE!"*

**HATS Cleaned
Dyed and Blocked**

to the latest models by our special "MAK' SICCAR" process. New bands and leathers if desired. Ask for Style Card and Prices.

Stevenson's Pay Return Carriage.
The Artist Dyers and Dry Cleaners.
Chief Edinburgh Branch: 39a, QUEEN ST.

**STEVENSON'S
DUNDEE**

London Office: 88, Tottenham Court Rd., W.1.

THOSE WORN FURS.

Maybe your Furs are worn and out-of-date; you have come to the conclusion there's no more wear in them, and are about to discard them altogether.

DON'T. Please come in and see our Fur Experts, or send your Furs on to us for our suggestions. Our professional opinion will be worth having, and costs you nothing.

It is our business to **RESTORE, RENOVATE, REPAIR** and **MODERNISE** your old Furs, making them exactly like new again at prices half those made elsewhere. Orders placed now executed within one week.

MOTHITE, a wonderful preventative against moths; odourless, 2/6 per tin, post free.

(Old Furs taken in part exchange for new.)

FUR RENOVATING CO.,

Telephones:
City 323 & 7174.

**58, CHEAPSIDE,
LONDON, E.C.2.**

(1st Floor, corner
of Bow Lane).

Fresh and Vigorous—Works and Plays at Her Best



(Hay Wrightson)

Miss Joyce Barbour, one of the Daintiest of our leading Revue Artists, who will be remembered for her success in "London Calling," at the Duke of York's Theatre, writes:—

"FOR the last few years I have been almost continuously playing in revue, in which one is called upon to act, sing and dance alike with equal facility. In conjunction with rehearsals, this would, of course, be an unending and unendurable strain; but fortunately I have been able to rely upon Phosferine for all the extra energy I need, and as I am always able to enjoy my work, the fact speaks for itself. Certainly since I have had recourse to Phosferine I feel that I work or play at my best, and nowadays am never troubled with 'nerviness,' neuralgia or, in fact, any kind of nerve disorders or overstrain, for which happy conditions I am convinced Phosferine is entirely responsible, as I always feel fresh and vigorous enough to fulfil whatever is expected of me."

From the very first day you take PHOSFERINE you will gain new confidence, new life, new endurance. It makes you eat better and sleep better, and you will look as fit as you feel. Phosferine is given with equally good results to the children.

PHOSFERINE

The Greatest of all Tonics for

Influenza	Neuralgia	Lassitude	Nerve Shock
Nervous Debility	Maternity Weakness	Neuritis	Malaria
Indigestion	Premature Decay	Faintness	Rheumatism
Sleeplessness	Mental Exhaustion	Brain Fag	Headache
Exhaustion	Loss of Appetite	Anæmia	Sciatica

From Chemists. Liquid and Tablets. The 3/- size contains nearly four times the 1/3 size

CHURCH PARADE HYDE PARK

Where Quality counts
The
GARRICK
Virginia Blend
Cigarette
Special Size No. 2
reigns supreme

LAMBERT & BUTLER, ENGLAND.

VIRTUE REWARDED.

(Continued from Page 417.)

every day, John, there will be nothing to look forward to."

"There will be plenty to look back at," I remarked.

"True," said Phyllis, with a sigh, gazing across the river. "It's rather sad to think that we shall never be able to come to this jolly place again."

"Why not, Phyllis?"

"Well, we shall be—what's the word?—ostracised, shan't we? Like the people in novels?"

"Who cares?" I said. "A great passion is the pinnacle of life, and from that pinnacle we shall look down upon the guilty world, not they on us. Like people in novels. Are there not dancing halls in Italy, my dear?"

"I don't want to dance with Italians," said Phyllis.

"You won't," I said strongly.

"I don't think you're going to be at all nice in the home, Mr. Moon."

"And then, my dear," I went on earnestly, "think of it—no more concealment, no more furtive meetings—isn't that worth a sacrifice?"

"I can't remember that we've had any furtive meetings, John. I've always thought they must be rather fun."

"I don't believe you've read any novels," I said disgustedly.

"Don't think I'm regretting our decision, John," said Phyllis. "I shall quite enjoy being ostracised by Mary. But—hullo, there's Gordon!"

"Oh, Lord!" I replied tersely.

Dancers were beginning to arrive, and with

them, of course, the inevitable Mr. Smith—Smith and Lettice Trout!

"You won't mind my dancing with Gordon once or twice, John?" said Phyllis, with mischief in her eye. "You see, now that we're eloping you have a life of me before you—but it's Gordon's last night, isn't it?"

"Of course," I said. "But you won't forget that our train goes at midnight?"

"Of course not, Mr. Moon."

At ten minutes to twelve I watched them dancing for the third time, magically graceful, magically at one. And it may be that I sighed, for I shall never dance like Mr. Smith. I should never be magically at one with Phyllis, though I danced with her for life.

Phyllis joined me in the courtyard at the end, flushed and glowing, and her eyes shining.

"Well, Mr. Moon," she said brightly. "Is it time to go? I'm so excited."

I pointed up the river to a line of light flickering across a bridge.

"The midnight train," I said. "I'll take you home instead."

"Oh, dear!" said Phyllis. "Won't Mary be disappointed?"

"Disappointed? How, Miss Fair?"

"Well, of course, I gave her just the tiniest hint, Mr. Moon."

"The deuce you did!" I said.

"The end of a perfect day," said Phyllis later, looking down like an angel from her front door. "I hope it has been perfect, John."

"It has, Phyllis," I sighed.

"And I hope it was the right end," she said demurely.

"I expect it was."

"You weren't serious?" she said anxiously.

"You were pretending?"

"Of course," I said. "But it was worth pretending."

"I don't know. I like you much better now."

"Exactly," I said, taking her two hands. "It was worth it—for that."

"Well, good-bye, John. Virtue is its own reward, remember."

"But sometimes," I said, looking up and down the street, "it is as well to humour it with something more, a little testimonial, shall we say—"

"Well, just the tiniest, perhaps," said Phyllis, coming down a step. "Good-bye, John."

And in the morning I took the train to my house, thinking to myself it would be pleasant to be settled at home with my Angela again, to sit together in the evenings and argue happily about everything, all old squabbles forgotten, and a brand-new life ahead of us. . . .

I opened the front-door and put my foot upon a letter. It was from Angela, and it began—

DEAR ROBIN—You will not find me at home. . .

I gasped. Somehow I had never thought of that.

It went on—

I am sorry to have to tell you that I have been compelled to institute proceedings for a divorce. . . . You and Phyllis. . . .

I gasped a second time.

This interesting series by A. P. Herbert will be continued.

'NUGGET' BOOT POLISH



A light summer frock of pleasing shades and the satin-like shine given by "Nugget" Polish on dainty shoes, make a "tout ensemble" most attractive.

There is a "Nugget" shade for every shoe made.

Retain Youthful Beauty

Beauty is the birthright of every woman, yet very often, through neglect or age, illness or worry, that youthful charm is lost. Mrs. Adair can help you to restore and retain that air of attractiveness that comes from clear, bright eyes and soft, glowing skin. Lines and wrinkles will be eradicated, and youthful contours regained.

20 years' successful experience. Hundreds of genuine testimonials received.

GANESH EASTERN CREAM
Can be used with or without the Ganesh Oil, nourishes the tissues, cleans, clears and makes the skin soft like satin. State whether skin is dry, greasy or irritable. Made up to suit all skins, 3/6 and 6/6 (postage 6d).



"Ganesh" Chin Strap: removes double chins. 21/6 and 25/6

GANESH EASTERN OIL
by supplying the exhausted skin tissues with new life and bracing up the relaxed muscles into correct position, will absolutely remove lines, wrinkles, hollows, etc. 5/6, 10/6 and 21/6 (6d. extra postage).

Write for free advice and particulars of the Ganesh Treatments for restoring Youthful Beauty.



Write or call for free interesting Beauty Booklet.

Eleanor Adair

(Dept. B.) 92, New Bond St., London, W.1
Paris, Brussels and New York.
Under Royal Patronage.
(Recommended by the Medical Profession.)
Phone: Mayfair 3212



A3



"And he rubbed the lamp and there was a clap of thunder and a blaze of light; there before him stood a great and terrible genie towering above him and asking"

No such great and terrible genie exists to-day to do the instant bidding of any modern Aladdin. But this Age—the Age of Science—has something hardly less miraculous in the "Spirit of Coal," which offers services of Light, Heat and Power to men and women.

Clean, reliable and economical, gas—the "Spirit of Coal"—has become the fuel of a thousand uses; it cooks our food easily and well; it gives us hot baths without trouble or delay; it warms our houses and our shops, our offices and our factories efficiently and comfortably; it produces light which is the nearest artificial approach to sunlight; behind the scenes, in industry, it drives the machinery and heats the furnaces in many thousands of manufacturing processes. There is indeed no limit to its uses. The very process, moreover, of the manufacture of gas from coal yields by-products indispensable in industry and invaluable in agriculture.

The maximum of usefulness is obtained from the coal at every stage, in gas works, home and factory, without waste of the nation's fuel resources and without polluting the atmosphere with smoke.

It is for these reasons that the Gas Industry has united to produce a great co-operative exhibit at Wembley; it is for these reasons that this exhibit is full of interest to everyone.

Whether your interest lies
IN ART OR IN INDUSTRY;
IN COMFORT OR IN EFFICIENCY;
IN DOMESTIC ECONOMY, OR
IN NATIONAL & CIVIC PROBLEMS
there are many fascinating things to see in

THE
BRITISH EMPIRE GAS EXHIBIT
(in the centre of the Palace of Industry)
AT WEMBLEY



NICOLL'S of REGENT STREET

"Famous as makers of Ladies' Habits and Men's Riding Suits for more than a hundred years."



NICOLL RIDING DRESS

Nicoll Habits and Riding Suits, cut and tailored by experts with long years of constant experience, are, in appearance and service, the most desirable dress for either hacking or hunting.

Nicoll's charges are always very reasonable for the best quality materials, worked by men long tried in the art of making

PERFECT-FITTING RIDING DRESS

Patterns or Materials and Prices sent on request.

H. J. NICOLL & CO. LTD.
114-120 REGENT STREET W.1
and John Dalton Street, MANCHESTER.

BROWNING ON BRIDGE.—LXIII.

BLUFFING AT BRIDGE.

IT used to be said at one time that bridge to an extent was like poker—thanks to the element of bluff at both games. Really bluff as understood at poker does not exist at bridge at all. It can be played, of course, and some foolish people try it on; but it doesn't work. You may remember, for instance, how the doubling of opponent's high call was suggested as a bluff to make him or his partner shift to a more suitable declaration; and, conversely, how as a bluff you might put up a re-double in hopes of getting opponent to re-bid, and to tackle the play of the hand on his own account. But all that stuff soon went by the board, and now the only suggestion of bluff lies in the playing of a *coup*, and in one—and only one—situation in the bidding.

I have been reading lately sundry notes about the playing of *coups* at Bridge—such *coups* being, in reality, bluff play. The cases given for the most part are ingenious and interesting; but, in the main, the results are founded on fallacy. That is to say, "the brilliancy of play" is successful not on account of its brilliancy or bluff, but because of the folly of the other fellow, the opponent.

Take the celebrated example quoted by Milton C. Work—

SPADES—3, 2.
HEARTS—K, Kn, 10.
CLUBS—7, 6.
DIAMONDS—A, 9; 8, 7; 4; 2.
A
Z ————— Y
B
SPADES—A, K, Q, 9, 8, 7, 6, 5.
HEARTS—4.
CLUBS—K, 8, 3.
DIAMONDS—K.

Z dealt and bid clubs; Y bid hearts, and B, of course, bid spades, eventually bidding four spades, which was doubled by Z. Z led a heart; Y won with the queen, and led the five of clubs. B played the 8, Z won and led the ace. On this B "unhesitatingly" dropped his king. "It was a most brilliant *coup* on B's part, for it succeeded in causing Z to discontinue clubs and lead a heart instead." And there's where the fallacy comes in. Why lead a heart instead, and establish one in dummy? Z certainly may have been bluffed out of going on with clubs; but had he not made the fool-play of leading a heart next, the *coup* fails, and may even cost a trick. But the bluff did succeed, not, however, on account of the bluff, but because Z played abominably.

Putting across a bluff, or playing a *coup*, is rarely worth it, unless the play cannot lose and may win. Then we do get "brilliancy of play"; as, for instance, in a case given by the late W. H. Wingfield. B dealt and bid one no-trump—

SPADES—8.
HEARTS—Q, 7, 6, 2.
CLUBS—Kn, 9, 8, 6, 5, 2.
DIAMONDS—5, 4.
A
Z ————— Y
B
SPADES—A, Kn, 10, 3.
HEARTS—K, 10.
CLUBS—A, K, Q.
DIAMONDS—K, Kn, 7, 3.

Z led 5 of hearts. Dummy played the 2, Y the 9, and B won with the 10. B then led out his ace and king of clubs, and next the king of hearts. Z won with the ace, and was bluffed into leading another to clear the suit. This trick, of course, dummy won with the queen, and B discarded his

queen of clubs. Thus dummy made four tricks in clubs, and B won the game. Be it noted this play cannot lose—in fact, it must win, for whatever Z goes on with, bluffed or not bluffed, the lead must help B.

The modest form of bluff at the bidding for trumps referred to at the beginning of these notes is one that I personally am very fond of. There is not a lot to it; indeed, I doubt it is worthy of being called a bluff. However, it occurs when your partner has passed, and a dangerous call has been made on your right. You hold something of this kind, and think it advisable to bid, if only to encourage partner, or to push off opponent to another declaration.

SPADES—K, 10, 8, 6.
HEARTS—Q, Kn, 5, 4.
CLUBS—Q, 10, 8, 7.
DIAMONDS—2.

One no-trump called on your right. Bid two clubs! Why select clubs in preference to spades or hearts; why select your weakest and the most inexpensive suit? Because your only real object in bidding is to save the game, and your bid must be a guess. With clubs as trumps, you may happily be left in to play it; and if you are doubled, you have two switch calls (but you should call hearts next, and if again doubled, then spades), while if you bid your spades first and are doubled, you have no means of getting out of your trouble. This sort of position crops up frequently, and is well worth considering from the bluff point of view.

Additional correct solutions to Bridge Problem No. 23 received from: A. T. de Saumarez, C. Phillips Cole, and Whalley. Spencer Cox for once is wrong, having failed to observe the fall of the cards to the first two tricks.



Cider in Summer

At Picnics, Tennis Parties, Dinner Parties and Summer Dances, Cider is the perfect summer drink—refreshing, invigorating and thirst-quenching. Bulmer's is recognised as the appropriate Cider for all occasions by those who know and want the best. It is evolved from the products of the best orchards by the elaborate champagne process, and also, owing to its low acidity, doctors recommend Bulmer's Champagne Cider to gouty or rheumatic patients.

On Sale in all Restaurants at Wembley.

A BULMER RECIPE FOR CIDER CUP.
1 large bottle of Bulmer's Champagne Cider, broken ice, fresh fruit, orange, pineapple, bananas, slice of lemon, dash of Maraschino. Soda water optional.

**BULMER'S
CIDERS**

Made only by
H. P. BULMER & CO., LTD., HEREFORD
London and Export: Findlater, Mackie, Todd & Co., Ltd.,
London Bridge, S.E.1.

Provincial Agents on Application.



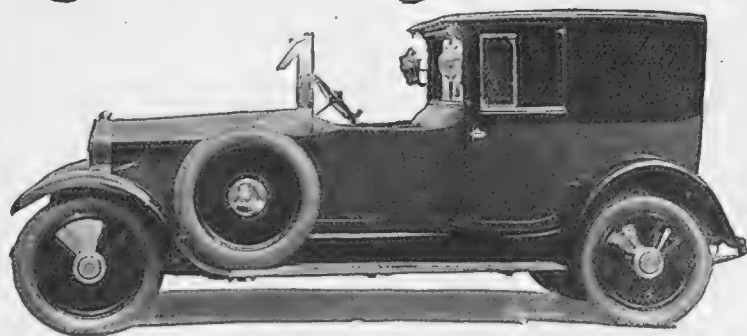
RECOMMENDATION

SHELL-MEX, LTD., SHELL, CORNER,
KINGSWAY, LONDON



By Appointment

Coachbuilding



Our prices are competitive — estimates free. Call at our Showrooms — or write for particulars.

IN no English-built motor bodies are refinement of design and honesty of craftsmanship allied with moderate price to better advantage than in those of Thrupp & Maberly. The same high standard of quality has been maintained since ever the first 'Thrupp' carriage was built—more than 160 years ago.

Thrupp & Maberly

LIMITED

COACHBUILDERS & MOTOR AGENTS
20, North Audley Street, London, W. 1
Telephone: Mayfair 7063-4

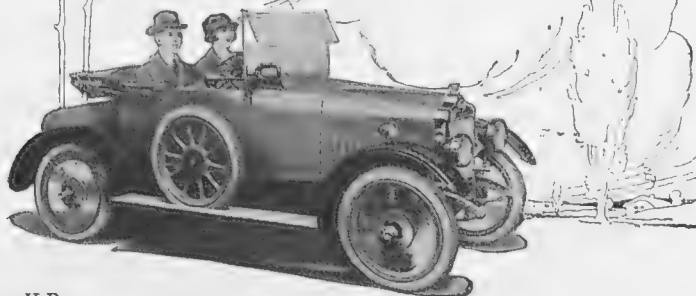
BRITISH EMPIRE
EXHIBITION.
Exhibit No. 53.
Motor and Cycle
Section.
Palace of Engineering.

The CLASSIC CALCOTT

Performance

EVERY good car must be distinguished by performance, the quality of chassis and coachwork, and length of service. The Calcott not only gives this desirable combination, but a sustained satisfaction usually associated exclusively with cars of higher price. The 10.5 h.p. Calcott Two-seater, illustrated, is a car that will give unexcelled performance under all conditions—taking steep hills and bad roads with ease, without overheating, whilst the luxuriousness of its upholstery, the resiliency of springing and completeness of equipment combine to give maximum comfort and satisfaction. Price £265 complete. 10.5 h.p. "Chummy" Model £285.

Dunlop Tyres are fitted as standard.
Write for Catalogue illustrating all Models.
CALCOTT BROS. LTD., COVENTRY.
Established 1885.
London Agents: Eustace Watkins Ltd, 91, New Bond Street, W.1. (Corner of Oxford Street.)
Distributors, Service and Spare Parts.



H.P.



By Appointment



The Weatherall
Burberry.

OVERCOATS are Burberrys' speciality, and one purchased at Burberrys presents, from every aspect, the highest possible return in Overcoat values. Burberry Overcoats are made in the finest quality Wool Coatings, Tweeds, Fleeces and Naps, proofed by Burberrys' special processes

after

which, they permanently resist penetration by rain and provide comforting warmth by excluding chilling wind. Although so protective, Burberry Overcoats retain their self-ventilating qualities—

this

together with their remarkable lightness, ensuring freedom from discomfort even in the mildest weather. For Town, Country, Sport and Travel, discriminating men should

always wear

BURBERRY WEATHERPROOF OVERCOATS

Illustrated Catalogue and Patterns Post Free.

Every Burberry Garment bears the Burberry Trade Mark.

BURBERRYS HAYMARKET S.W.1 LONDON

Bd. Malesherbes PARIS; and Agents in Provincial Towns
Burberrys Ltd.

NOVEL NOTES.

THE PASSIONATE QUEST. By E. PHILIPS OPPENHEIM. (Hodder and Stoughton; 7s. 6d.)

Mr. Oppenheim has the knack of making his stories go. They may not be very great fiction, but they carry the reader along, and the fortunes of Benjamin Stone, millionaire boot-manufacturer, of Norchester, and his three wards, Matthew, Philip, and Rosina, make a good tale of adventure. The three young people found Nonconformist Norchester too cramping for their style—they refused to conform, and went off to London and New York to try their luck and gather wealth and fame. After them went old Benjamin, who, leaving wealth behind, took a post as a night-watchman. He played watchman, however, in another sense, and kept an eye upon his errant youngsters. The ambitious wards manage to get into queer pickles, but old Ben pulls them through and comes in for a little happiness on his own account, as he well deserves. The interest never flags, and the book is a first-rate Oppenheim.

THE THREE OF CLUBS. By VALENTINE WILLIAMS. (Hodder and Stoughton; 7s. 6d.)

Godfrey Cairsdale had a nice kettle of fish to fry when he was sent by the Chief of the British Diplomatic Service to unearth and, if possible, crush a huge international conspiracy known as "The Three of Clubs." The object of this pleasing plot was to establish a monarchy in Hungary—that is, of course, the Hungary of 1918 onwards.

Mr. Cairsdale's task was not made easier when he found out that his own best girl, Virginia FitzGerald, was badly mixed up with the whole scheme. But Godfrey's moral sense stood the trying test. Like worthy Captain William Reece, commanding of the *Mantelpiece*, "it was his duty, and he did." The things that came his way in the course of his duty form an exciting and ingenious tale, altogether worthy of the author who created "Clubfoot." Read it and see.

THE SANDS OF ONO. By BEATRICE GRIMSHAW. (Hurst and Blackett; 7s. 6d.)

Stacy Rowan (looks like a man's name, but is really a girl's) went from Sydney to New Guinea to be married to Charlie Holliday, a resident magistrate. But Charlie was a bad egg all round—lazy, drunken, and suspected of smuggling—not spirits, but birds of paradise. End of Charles officially. Then he went treasure-hunting, and the reader has the happiness of assisting at a first-class fight with Malays to the sore wounding of Master Charles. Stacy had not got married on landing, and a good job, too; for there was already a dusky Mrs. Holliday in the field. The ex-magistrate, having thus made Papua too hot for him, departs in the direction of the Dark Continent. But the story is not nearly at an end, even yet. Stacy had still a future. Hers was not a case of *Calypto ne powait se consoler*, and there was help at hand. A crowded yarn of adventure, well told.

A STRONG MAN ARMED. By BARTON SHAW. (Stanley Paul; 7s. 6d.)

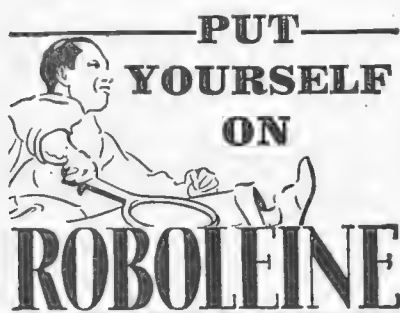
Here is a really engrossing and well-managed historical novel, staged on a scene

that is always romantic—Florence of the sixteenth century. The story is woven round the famous *condottiere* captain, John of the Black Bands, a son of the House of Medici. It is a picturesque, romantic tale, and the author must be congratulated not only on his plot, but on a really successful portrait of his hero—bold, resourceful, humorous, and philosophic. John is all alive and full of beans amid good and evil fortune. The story is told by the captain's lame servitor, Martin Fuga—like his master, a fellow of parts; and a great hand as a *raconteur*. A novel of weight, but never heavy.

HUSBAND LOVE. By GUY NEWALL. (Constable; 6s.)

It is always pleasant to be able to say a good word for a first novel, and Guy Newall's work arouses interest for other reasons than that. As a star of the "movies," he is already known to the public; but there is nothing of flash film stuff in this charming cobweb, which blends realism and fairy fantasy with allegory. It is the story of a married couple, the Valentines, whose perfect love has conjured up a good genius, who watches over their destiny. But something happens during a visit to Italy, and the guardian fairy becomes materialised. This means the intrusion of a third person, and the old weary triangle results. But the third party is most original—unique, one would say, in fiction. More it would not be fair to tell, but everybody who likes delicately imaginative story-telling should make haste to read this really remarkable little confection of humour and pathos.

[Continued overleaf.]



because Roboleine is the Great Reconstructive Food which renews worn-out tissues due to strenuous exercises.

FITNESS IS ESSENTIAL

therefore ENSURE it, by taking Roboleine after breakfast and supper. Note the constant feeling of FITNESS. Note your improved STAMINA after a week's taking of the Great Reconstructive.

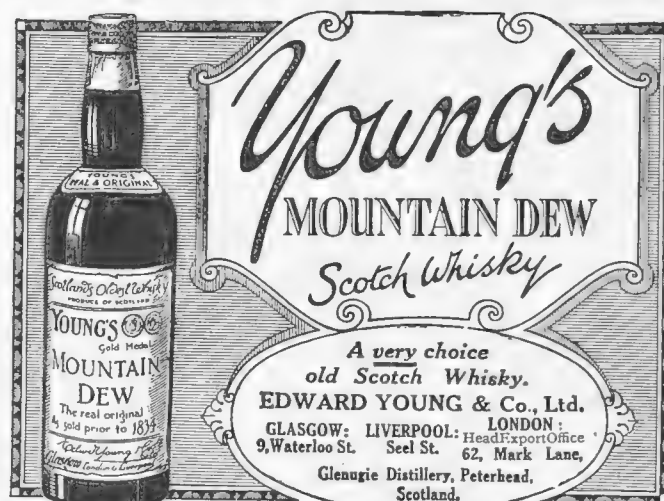
ROBOLEINE
THE DRIVING FORCE

is a Power for good because it is composed of Marrow from the long bones, Red Marrow from the rib bones of prime oxen; Cream of Malt, Egg Yolk, Neutralized Lemon Juice.

Buy a Jar To-day

ROBOLEINE HAS BEEN PRESCRIBED BY DOCTORS and USED in HOSPITALS and SANATORIA FOR OVER 17 YEARS

YOUR CHEMIST has it at 2/-, 3/6 & 6/-
Write for Booklet to Oppenheimer, Son & Co. Ltd.,
179, Queen Victoria Street, London, E.C.4.



A very choice
old Scotch Whisky.
EDWARD YOUNG & Co., Ltd.
GLASGOW: LIVERPOOL: LONDON:
9, Waterloo St. Seel St. 62, Mark Lane,
Glenugie Distillery, Peterhead,
Scotland.

SUMMER AT
LE TOUQUET
PARIS - PLAGE
4 hours from LONDON (75 minutes by Air).

FOREST. SEA. GOLF. TENNIS.
FINE CASINO. HOTELS DE LUXE.
FAMILY HOTELS.

Apply for information to: Syndicat d'Initiative Le Touquet-Paris-Plage
(France).—Office Français du Tourisme, 56, Haymarket, and Direct Transport
and Shipping Co., Ltd., 8, Regent Street, LONDON, S.W.1.

WORLD TOUR DE LUXE

A PARTY OF LADIES
AND GENTLEMEN

IS BEING FORMED TO VISIT
INDIA, BURMA, MALAYA,
CHINA, JAPAN, ROCKY
MOUNTAINS & CANADA.

LEAVING LONDON 18th DECEMBER.

For Descriptive Itinerary of the Tour apply to
Mr. EDWARD GRAY, F.R.G.S., F.R.C.I.,
Australia House, Strand, London, W.C.2.



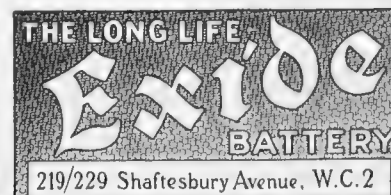
ZEISS
FIELD GLASSES

8 x 30 Zeiss Deltrintem - £13
8 x 40 Zeiss Delactis - £15

The finest prism glasses made.

Zeiss 8x Vest Pocket Prism Glass - 84/-
Zeiss Asarov Deer-Stalking Telescope £26 14s.

All other models in stock. Lists Free. Exchange.
WALLACE HEATON, LTD.
119, New Bond St., London, W.1



219/229 Shaftesbury Avenue, W.C.2

GEORGE LUNN'S TOURS EXOTIC HOLIDAYS

Have you ever wandered in the Orange Groves of the Villa Carlotta, or enjoyed the fragrance of the semi-tropical vegetation of the Italian Lakes, where the vine grows and the guitar is heard in the mellow evenings, or witnessed the marvels of antiquity of the Art Cities of Italy?

- 10 Days Lugano Tour, Grand Eden ... \$12 3 6
- All Balcony Rooms facing Lake.
- For Motor Tours Milan, Como, Maggiore.
- 17 Days Lugano Tour, Beau Rivage ... \$15 6 6
- With 2nd cl. Travel; or
- 1st cl. Travel ... \$18 19 0
- 17 Days Montreux, Lugano Tour \$14 15 0
- For the Great St. Bernard Motor Tour.
- 17 Days Lugano, Grindelwald, \$17 2 6
- For the Snow Mountains of the
- BERNESE OBERLAND**
- 17 Days Wilderswil-Interlaken \$11 12 0
- 17 Days Champéry Lauterbrunnen ... \$15 2 6
- 17 Days Montreux, Grindelwald, Lucerne ... \$15 2 6

A WEEK IN PARIS ESCORTED
With Motor Tours Paris, Versailles, Fontainebleau. Travel, Hotel, Tips, Taxes, Lectures.

From \$7 17 6 2nd cl.; \$9 0 6 1st cl.

ROUND ITALY TOURS

- 27 Days Round Italy Tour, including Paris, Montreux, Genoa, Rome, Sorrento, Naples, Perugia, Florence, Assisi, Venice, Milan, Lucerne, Paris. No Night Travel. Short Sea Route. 1st class Travel and Hotels ... \$55 10 0
 - 16 Days Rome, Florence, Venice \$27 10 0
 - 21 Days Round Italy Tour ... \$34 0 0
 - 13 Days North Italy Tour ... \$23 10 0
 - 12 Days Paris, Montreux, Genoa, Rome, Milan ... \$23 10 0
 - 16 Days Milan, Genoa, Rapallo, Turin ... \$19 19 0
 - 21 Days Milan, Genoa, San Remo, Mentone, Monte Carlo, Avignon ... \$23 10 0
- All Tours include Travel, Hotel, Escort, Gratuities, Taxes and Transfers. Apply for "Summer Holidays" and "Italy" Booklet No. 60 F. post free 600 Tours. Reduced Fares from the Provinces to London. Only Address:

74, WIGMORE ST., W.1. No Agents.

That old

CARPET!

Why throw it out of use!

HAVE IT
CLEANED or DYED

by the

**PATENT STEAM
CARPET BEATING
COMPANY LTD**

The Largest House specialising
in Carpet Renovation.

COLLECTION AND DELIVERY FREE
in London Area.

Carriage paid one way on Country
Orders of £2 and upwards.

Please note address—

**PATENT STEAM CARPET
BEATING CO., LTD.,**
196, York Road, King's Cross,
London, N.

PRICE LISTS POST FREE.

Eiffel Tower Lemonade

35
MILLION
LEMONS
USED ANNUALLY
TO MAKE IT

CORNS, BUNIONS, TENDER FEET, RHEUMATISM
CURED BY GARDNER'S OINTMENT, post free 1/6.
GARDNER AND RENDALL
Chiropodists and Foot Specialists,
19, Maddox Street, Regent Street, London, W.
Corns and in-grown toe-nails painlessly extracted.



Mr. & Mrs. Brown discuss a glass of Lager

V. A Japanese Fancy



"Look at that sweet little family of Japs," said Mrs. Brown, whose eyes were for ever questing among the Wembley crowd.

"Ah, that reminds me—" began Henry, replacing his glass on the restaurant table.

"That reminds you, of course," interrupted his wife, "that in Japan, as elsewhere, everybody drinks Lager Beer. Now it's my turn to describe the scene.

"Picture to yourself a restaurant in—er, in Tokyo. We seat ourselves. 'Banzai!' we cry, idiomatically. 'Saionara!' replies the serving-maid. 'Two glasses of Lager,' we exclaim, forgetting our Japanese for the moment. It arrives... Yes, it's good. But is it as good as the Barclay's Lager we get at home?"

"No, it is *not*!" thundered Henry. "I actually was in Tokyo once and, though the Japs have taken as intelligently to brewing Lager as to other civilised activities, Barclay's can teach them a thing or two there."

But Mrs. Brown was taking too practical an interest in the subject under discussion to reply at the moment.

(To be continued)

Barclay's

London
Lager

The only Lager Beer supplied to the British Empire Exhibition

PRICE 3/6

BONZO'S STAR TURNS

The Fifth Studdy Dogs Portfolio.

EIGHT PLATES IN COLOURS ON ART BROWN PLATE-SUNK MOUNT.

On Sale at all W. H. Smith & Son's Bookstalls and Branches.

Continued.
GERTRUDE ATHERTON RE-PRINTS.
(Murray; 2s. each.)

"Black Oxen" makes a welcome re-appearance in Mr. John Murray's pleasant series of popular novels in an inexpensive format. In America "Black Oxen" has had an extraordinary run, and is still high up among the best sellers. Its success is no doubt due to the theme, a woman's preservation of her youth and beauty into late middle age. It is certainly not due to the very clever portrait of a New York journalist, for that sort of thing, however well done, is never overwhelmingly popular. Another favourite Gertrude Atherton novel recently added to this handy series is "Perch of the Devil." Desirable little books for the holiday satchel.

The latest edition of "Who's Who in America" has just been published, the volume for 1924-1925 marking its twenty-fifth anniversary. The present edition is Volume 13, and contains 25,357 biographies. It is an admirably arranged work, and, in addition to the biographies, contains a special study on the women mentioned in the volume, which includes various statistics, including the fact that 53 per cent. of America's feminine notables are married women. Another interesting addition to the work is the paper on the Occupations and Environments of the Fathers of American Notables, contributed by Professor Stephen S. Visher, of Indiana University. "Who's Who in America" is again edited by Mr. Albert Nelson Marquis, and can claim to be the only book which has ever attempted to find and furnish the addresses of leading Americans in every part of the world. It is a most useful work of reference.

A POSTSCRIPT BY MARIEGOLD.

THIS is the season for country-house parties, as well as Continental hotel life, and I hear from a friend in Wales that a great deal of entertaining is going on in the big houses there. Lord and Lady Anglesey have been having a big family party at Plas Newydd, Anglesey, their guests including Lord and Lady Victor Paget and the Duke of Rutland. Lord Victor was, of course, the heir-presumptive to his brother until quite recently, for Lord and Lady Anglesey had four little daughters—the Ladies Alexandra, Elizabeth, and Rose Paget, before the little Earl of Uxbridge made his appearance on Oct. 8, two years ago. He has a twin sister, Lady Katherine Paget, so Lady Anglesey will have quite a bevy of girls to take about London in due course.

Plas Newydd came into the family of the Marquess of Anglesey through his Bayly ancestors—the first Baronet being of a creation dating from 1730. The barony devolved on the eldest son of the second Baronet, who took the arms and name of Paget, and became the ninth holder of the title of Baron Paget, and first Earl of Uxbridge; while the marquessate dates from 1815, and was conferred on the Lord Uxbridge who helped to win the Battle of Waterloo, and lost his leg there. The Pagets are, of course, an extremely ancient family, and are descended from Lord Paget, Secretary of State to Henry VIII.

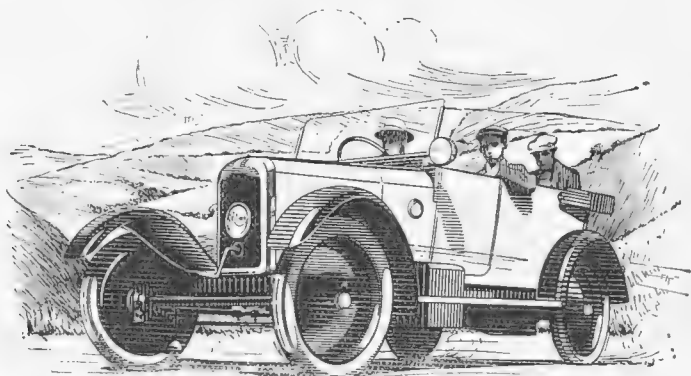
But to return to Welsh hostesses. Lord and Lady Devonport are also entertaining a great deal at Gwylfa-Hiraethog, their lovely place among the rugged mountains

and wonderful scenery of North Wales; and Lord and Lady Shaftesbury are at Aber-geldie Castle.

And to return to London. Quite a fashionable congregation assembled at the Church of the Annunciation, Bryanston Street, last week, for the marriage of Sir Ernest Fletcher, late a Judge of the Supreme Court, Calcutta, to Miss Helen Dawnay, the daughter of Lady Adelaide Dawnay, although the wedding was a quiet one, and the bride was married in a going-away dress. Miss Dawnay chose a very becoming gown for her wedding. It was of silver grey, adorned with blue embroidery, and worn with a silver grey hat and veil to match; but in case the effect of blue, grey, and silver should be too cold, she carried a huge bunch of pink carnations, which gave just the necessary touch of warm colour to the scheme. Lady Adelaide Dawnay, her married daughter, Mrs. Valentine Powell, and Miss Sybil Dawnay were present, as well as Faith Lady Downe, Catherine Lady Wake, and quite an assembly of relatives and intimate friends.

MARIEGOLD.

The Editor regrets that, owing to an error on the part of the photographer, an incorrect description was given of the photograph of Mr. Alan J. Cobham, the winner of the King's Cup in the Round-Britain Air-Race, published in our issue of Aug. 20. Our photograph was described as being one of Mr. and Mrs. Alan J. Cobham and their children. The boy and girl shown in the snapshot are, however, the son and daughter of Mr. Perrott.



Five mile jaunt—or 500 mile tour



"As sturdy as
an old sea-rover."

—it is all the same to the 8 h.p. Rover, the sturdy small car with the engine that is long-wearing because it has only two large cylinders and no tiny moving parts. The Rover Eight has climbed the worst hills of every country, and has won innumerable gold medals for reliability. It would give you faithful service.

Let us send a catalogue—write to-day.

ROVER

COMPANY LIMITED

61 New Bond St., London, W.
Lord Edward St., Dublin.

SPECIFICATION & PRICES.
Horizontally opposed twin-cylinder engine. Three speeds and reverse, worm axle with differential. Equipment comprises hood with all-weather side curtains, spare wheel and tyre, electric lighting set and bulb horn, full kit of tools, etc.

2 SEATER
(with dickey) or } £160
4 SEATER
SALOON }
(Weymann type) } - £214

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR PERMANENTLY REMOVED

Not Electrolysis
Not a Depilatory

Written
Guarantee
of
Permanent
Cure
Given

By an Entirely New Method the Wonderful Solray Treatment Painlessly and Permanently Destroys any Hair Growth Without Leaving the Slightest Trace.

THE SOLRAY CO. (HELEN CRAIG), 15, Hanover St., Regent St., W. (Consultations Free)



Enjoy the Pleasures of the Table

TAKEN at meal-time, Vichy-Célestins is a very pleasant and proved corrective for gastric trouble and liver disorders. It gives zest to the appetite and helps one to enjoy a hearty meal—without fear of digestive derangement.

Obtainable at all Hotels, Clubs, Chemists, Stores, etc.

The French Natural Mineral Water

VICHY-CÉLESTINS

CAUTION.—See that the label on the bottle bears the name of the Sole Wholesale Agents

INGRAM & ROYLE LTD.

Bancroft Wharf, 45 Belvedere Road
London, S.E.1





Allenburys

PROGRESSIVE SYSTEM OF INFANT FEEDING

MILK FOOD N°1
From birth to 3 months
MALTED FOOD N°3
From 6 months onwards.

MILK FOOD N°2
From 3 to 6 months.
MALTED RUSKS
For Baby when teething.

The Rising Generation.

THIS STURDY FAMILY of young Britons is typical of the nation's best and most precious heritage. Eight of these nine splendid children were reared on the 'Allenburys' Foods, and their parents are delighted with the results in each case. Study baby's welfare—but do not make risky experiments with regard to his feeding: use 'Allenburys' and be sure of the best results. For generations the 'Allenburys' Progressive System of Infant Feeding has been the standard of excellence, and to-day it stands higher than ever in the estimation of those who can judge from long experience.

Write for a free copy of the 'Allenburys' Book on 'Infant Feeding & Management' and a sample of Food suited to the age of your baby. Please do not forget to mention baby's age.

Allen & Hanburys Ltd.
37, LOMBARD STREET,
LONDON, E.C.3.

CANADA
66, Gerrard St. East
Toronto
UNITED STATES
Niagara Falls, N.Y.

ATTRACTIVE SHIRT JUMPERS for Holiday Wear

Perfectly cut and tailored and made from reliable quality spun crêpe-de-Chine, which we can recommend with every confidence to give entire satisfaction in wear.

ATTRACTIVE SHIRT JUMPER (as sketch), composed of good quality washing spun crêpe-de-Chine, with tie, collar and cuffs edged crêpe in Marle stripes in various colourings, cut on smart and becoming lines, fastening at hips with pearl buttons. In sizes 13 to 14½ inches.

PRICE
49/6

In outside 2/- extra.

In rich quality crêpe-de-Chine, in ivory, tan, grey, beige, navy and black with contrasting colour in plain crêpe
49/6

FURS AT SUMMER PRICES. An immense stock of High grade Fur Coats, Stoles and Muffs at Summer Prices. All Furs purchased now will be stored free of charge, until the end of the year.

**Debenham
& Freebody.**
(INCORPORATED)
Wigmore Street,
(Cavendish Square) London W.1



Sent on approval.



Little Talks on Hair Troubles. No. 1.

How the Hair is fed

EACH hair on the head is enclosed in a separate sheath or follicle which is deeply embedded in the scalp. Right at the bottom of this follicle is the papilla or centre of hair nourishment, and this papilla draws all its nourishment from one blood vessel. If anything happens to rob that blood vessel of the nourishment the hair needs, the hair will become sick and perhaps die, leading to greyness, falling hair and perhaps complete baldness. External remedies can never reach the papilla, and it is only by restoring to the blood those elements which nourish the hair that hair troubles can be overcome. This is why over a thousand doctors and the leading British hospitals have so enthusiastically adopted Humagsolan, the one scientifically established hair nutrient that actually works through the blood.

FOR a special complimentary copy of the 32-page illustrated book on "The Care of the Hair," ask any good chemist or send a card direct to Humagsolan Ltd., 10r, Charing Cross Road, London, W.C.2.

Hu-mag-so-lan
Just little silver pills that arrest hair ills

Obtainable at Boots, Taylor's Pure Drug Co. Ltd., and all good chemists, stores, hairdressers, etc.

DR. DAVID WALSH, M.D. Edin., writes:

"One of the most widespread fallacies with regard to the hair is that it can be nourished by rubbing pomades and other greasy preparations into the skin. Like all other tissues of the body, hair derives its nourishment from the blood."

CITY NOTES.

OUR STROLLER IN THROGMORTON STREET.

"YOU look as glum as if you were a guarantor of the Exhibition," his broker rallied Our Stroller. "What's the matter?"

The client smiled. "I ought to take a holiday, perhaps," he replied. "But I can't get away."

"Then take Phosferine or Horlick's, if you can't take a holiday, and give me an order, to keep me going."

"I'll give you a cigarette," and Our Stroller produced a hefty case. "Kensitas on that side; Greys on the other. Which do you prefer?"

"Both good," replied the broker, helping himself. "Have you tried those Garrick cigarettes? They're quite decent, too."

"Let's go West to lunch," Our Stroller suggested. "I want a change."

"Go West?" echoed his broker. "Man alive, I've never dreamt of such a thing at mid-day. And—"

"And me no ands. Come on and do something original for a change. Here, taxi, Trocadero."

"... Funny," said the broker, as the waiter handed them the spacious menu. "But I'm not the only Stock Exchange man here, by any means. I suppose they— Yes, that will do me all right."

"Lobster salad for two," ordered Our Stroller. "What do you drink?"

"Oh, something light. How about Bulmer's cider?"

"Right you are. And I'm going to have a long lager—Barclay's, for choice. Waiter!"

"It's a relief to get away from the shop,"

said the broker. "I feel like a schoolboy playing Charley-wag."

"That slang takes me back a good many years," said Our Stroller, laughing. "Don't you get rather sick of stocks and shares sometimes?"

"Sometimes"—and he shrugged his shoulders. "It can't be an entirely monotonous business, though, when we have more varieties than Heinz to deal in."

"Why don't Hotel shares go up with a rush?"—and Our Stroller looked perplexed. "I thought there'd be a boom in them on the Exhibition trade."

"There was a fairly substantial rise some months ago, you must remember. Savoy, Carltons, Fredericks, Spiers and Ponds, Waldorfs—they all went up, you know."

"Discounted the future, eh? The Stock Exchange generally goes too fast."

"Generalisation is always dangerous. But the best Hotel shares are not dear now, you know. The dividends will be good; and, so far as one can tell, next year will see a lot of people in London again."

"That's looking too far ahead. You can't say what will happen. Look—that lady has had an accident."

Two waiters were picking up an empty bottle. "Sauterne," read Our Stroller. "I don't wonder that she looks tearful. Here comes a chap with another bottle. Quick work, isn't it? So that's all right."

"I always dry the children's eyes on Mackintosh's toffee," said the broker. "Now, if trade is going to look up actively, we shall see Iron and Steel shares higher."

"That's a fact. Platt Brothers Ordinary appeal to me. Ebbw Vales among the lower-priced."

"With all these Industrials you have to

be very careful. I'm on the look-out for a rise in Shipping shares. Cunards and Furness Withy take my fancy. They're both good for improvement some day."

"Steady-going sort of things. What do you think of Jantars?"

"Too high. Leave them to the insiders. I'd rather stick to Ropps, Mongers, Bauchi."

"You always were cautious. Sweets or cheese?"

"Just a pat of butter to finish off this roll, thanks. As it is, I feel that I shall have to try one of Harrods Miracle Reducers."

"What are they? Haven't Harrods and Whiteleys gone up lately? That's the Exhibition, I suppose?"

"Must have had something to do with it. Increased dividends make a very pleasant souvenir."

"Reminds me that I want a Wembley souvenir spoon. Seen them? They're handsome things. Five guineas is a bit stiff, but the edition is limited, and they ought to go up in time."

"I don't dislike these things that will grow into money in the future. There are Central Wests and West Springs—"

"West Springs are like New State Areas—good to sit on and await developments. Central Wests— Well, they make a sound spec., and the price ought to go to a pound in time. I think it will, too."

"Glass of port, to wind up with?"

"That's a hint, I guess. Right you are. Waiter!"

And half-an-hour later found those two men sitting in the same chairs, discussing Shell and Pratt's Motor Spirit, and Vacuum Oil Lubrication.

While the world waited.

Friday, Aug. 22, 1924.

Harvey Nichols
of Knightsbridge

NEW
**KNITTED
FROCK**
for Present Wear

Smart simplicity is the note for Knitted Suits and Dresses for Early Autumn Wear. The new Models in this section are particularly interesting, and made on well-tailored lines.

WOOL-BOUCLETTE FROCK (as sketch), made on simple straight lines, very attractive and most useful for indoor or outdoor early Autumn wear. The Peter Pan collar and cuffs are in good quality crêpe-de-Chine.

PRICE
7 Gns.

Same style in silk Bouclette,
8 Gns.



HARVEY NICHOLS & CO., LTD., KNIGHTSBRIDGE, LONDON, S.W.1.

ABATCHARI

IMPORTED ORIENTAL
CIGARETTES

CO-ORDINATION OF PATIENCE, SINCERITY, TRADITION AND KNOWLEDGE
PERFECTED BY THREE GENERATIONS OF ORIENTAL TOBACCO EXPERTS

OBTAINABLE FROM ALL HIGH CLASS TOBACCONISTS
Wholesale:—OSCAR MOENICH & CO. LTD. Billiter House, Billiter St., London, E.C.

CARTERS

INVALID FURNITURE

Telegrams: Bathchair, Wesdo, London. Telephone: Langham 1040



THE "CARSTAIRS" Wheeling Chairs

for use up and down stairs,
or from room to room.

Light, and easily manipulated.
Numerous inimitable models of these chairs are illustrated in Sectional Catalogue 4K.

ALL BATH CHAIRS AT THE
BRITISH EMPIRE EXHIBITION
ARE **CARTERS**.

Illustrated in Catalogue 3K.

125, 127, 129, GREAT PORTLAND ST.
LONDON, W.1.

Good Wine Needs no Bush!

But we must tell you that

THE THIRD
ISSUE OF

THE MAGPIE

is only

ONE SHILLING

It is as wonderful and as full
as when it was Two Shillings.

See what you get for One Shilling:
Sixteen Pages in Colour

Eight New Stories

Pathetic, Tragic, Humorous and Sensational

BY

VICENTE BLASCO IBANEZ
ALDOUS HUXLEY
WILLIAM MacFEE
ERNEST RAYMOND
VICTOR McCLURE
LEWIS R. FREEMAN
PHILIP HOSKINS
RICHARD CONNELL

SERIOUS DRAWINGS BY

S. H. Sime
Lewis Baumer
Fred Pegram
William Ablett

Webster Murray
Miarko
Suzanne Meunier
Gilbert Rumbold

OTHER ILLUSTRATIONS:

Smithson Broadhead
Warwick Reynolds

Steven Spurrier
G. L. Stampa

W. R. S. Stott

HUMOROUS DRAWINGS BY

G. E. Studdy
J. A. Shepherd
Arthur Watts
Wallis Mills
Alfred Leete
Bert Thomas
Will Owen

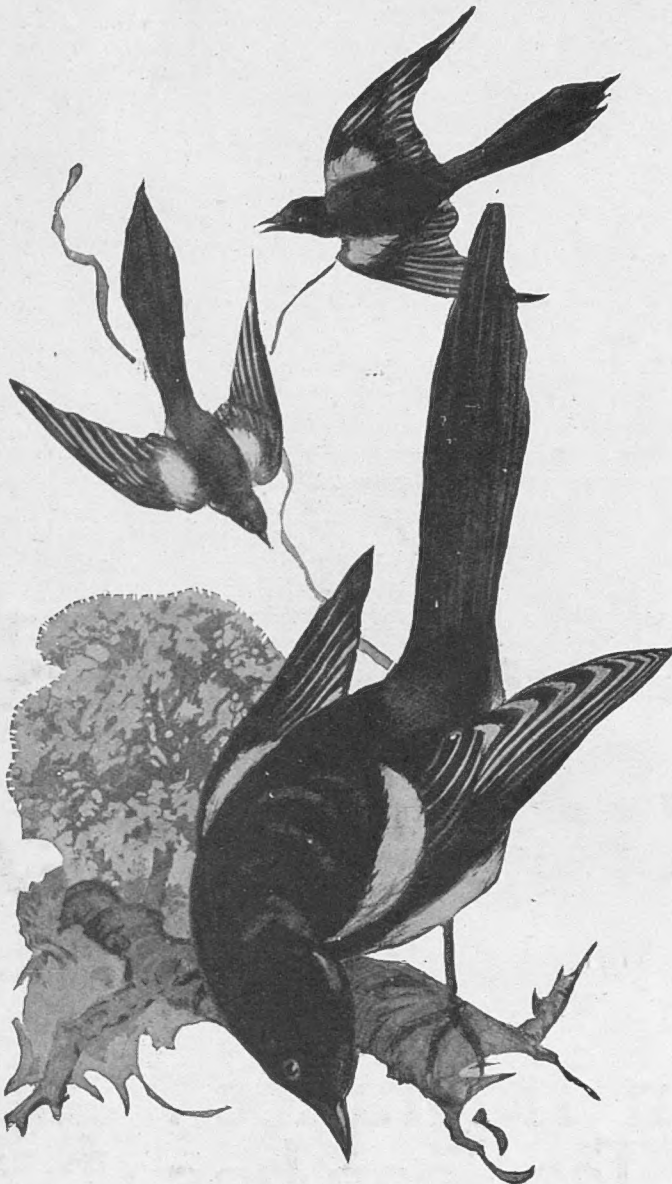
Webster Murray
John Kettelwell
Starr Wood
Wilmot Lunt
London
G. S. Sherwood
J. H. Thorpe

The Best Companion for your Holidays.

NOW ON SALE.

ONE SHILLING.

Obtainable at all Newsagents and Bookstalls; or from the Publishing Office, 6, Great New Street, E.C. 4





The fresh clean fragrance
of Wright's Coal Tar Soap has
made it a firm favorite with the
youngsters of three generations

WRIGHT'S COAL
TAR **SOAP**

The Ideal Soap for Toilet and Nursery use